JUSTICE

COMICS

DEC. NO. 7

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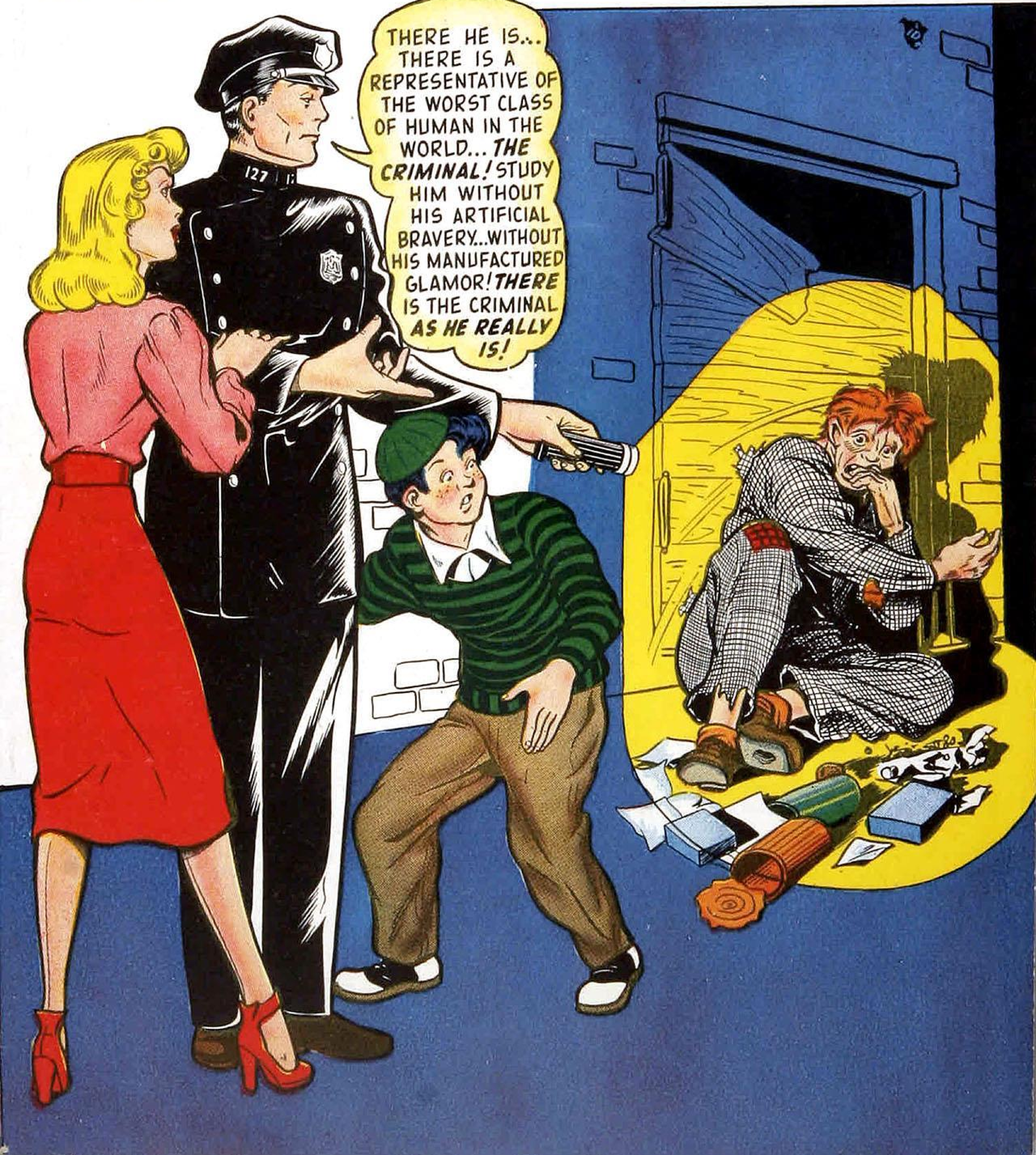
THERE HE IS... THERE IS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE WORST CLASS OF HUMAN IN THE WORLD... **THE CRIMINAL!** STUDY HIM WITHOUT HIS ARTIFICIAL BRAVERY...WITHOUT HIS MANUFACTURED GLAMOR! **THERE** IS THE CRIMINAL **AS HE REALLY IS!**
127

JUST IMAGINE! THIS TINY HEATER BRINGS A GALLON OF WATER TO A BOIL IN ONLY 10 MINUTES!

Amazing New

ELECTRIC
HEATER INVENTION
BOILS WATER

Faster than gas or oil. "Hand-size" HY-SPEED Electric Heater heats water for all Home, Farm and Business Use! AC or DC current!

Special
INTRODUCTORY OFFER
Complete with 6-foot cord
ONLY $2.95

SEND NO MONEY
Just mail coupon below. On arrival, pay postman only $2.95 plus C.O.D. postage. If you are not delighted with HY-SPEED, return in 10 days for full refund. (Cash orders sent prepaid). Order today!

Now, with new HY-SPEED Electric Water Heater, enjoy instant hot water for washing dishes, clothes, shaving, sterilizing, cleaning, etc., in summer or winter, day or night! Just place handy HY-SPEED in container with desired amount of water—in a short time have Steaming Hot Water! HY-SPEED boils one quart of water in 3 minutes; one gallon in just 10 minutes! Excellent for homes, farms, garages, wherever electricity is available! Amazing HY-SPEED is no bigger than your hand—yet built to last years! Originally $3.75, now yours for only $2.95! Order this money-saving electric heater today!

IDEAL FOR FARMS
Connect Hy-Speed wherever needed! Get hot water quick for washing milk pails, separators, churns, etc.

FOR SUMMER COTTAGES
No longer need you heat up the whole cottage just for hot water. Portable Hy-Speed saves time and water, too!

FOR TRAILER CAMPS
Perfect for "cramped" quarters! Hy-Speed is no bigger than your hand, yet heats water faster than gas or oil!

Mail This Coupon Today

Nu-Way Heater Co., Dept. 54 L
148 Monroe Ave., N.W., Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

Please rush me the amazing new Hy-Speed Electric Water Heater for only $2.95 on Money-Back Guarantee if not satisfied.

☐ Send C.O.D.
☐ Cash Enclosed. Send Postpaid.

NAME..
ADDRESS..
CITY..ZONE..........STATE..........

NU-WAY HEATER CO.
Dept. 54 L 148 MONROE AVENUE, N.W
GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

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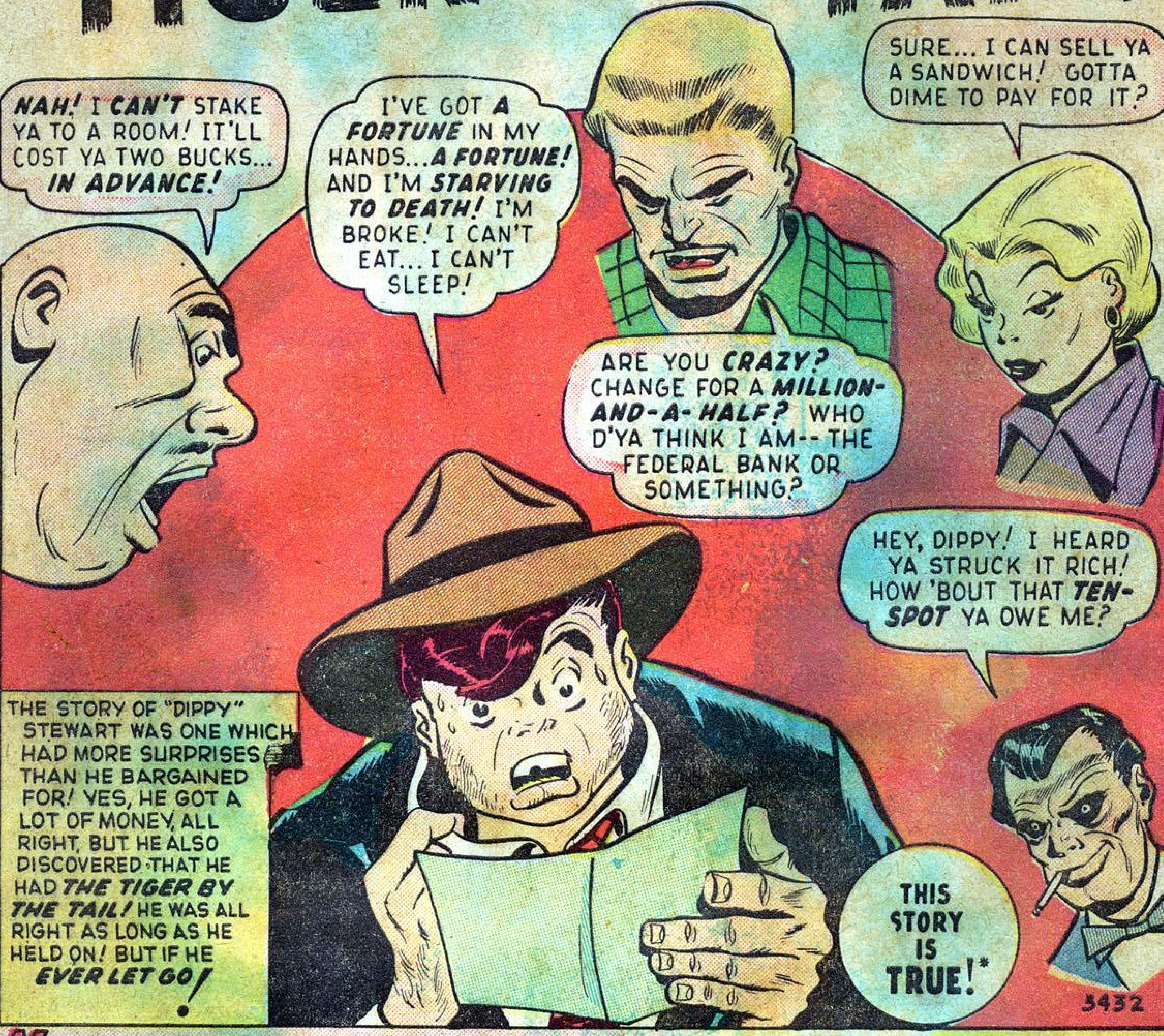
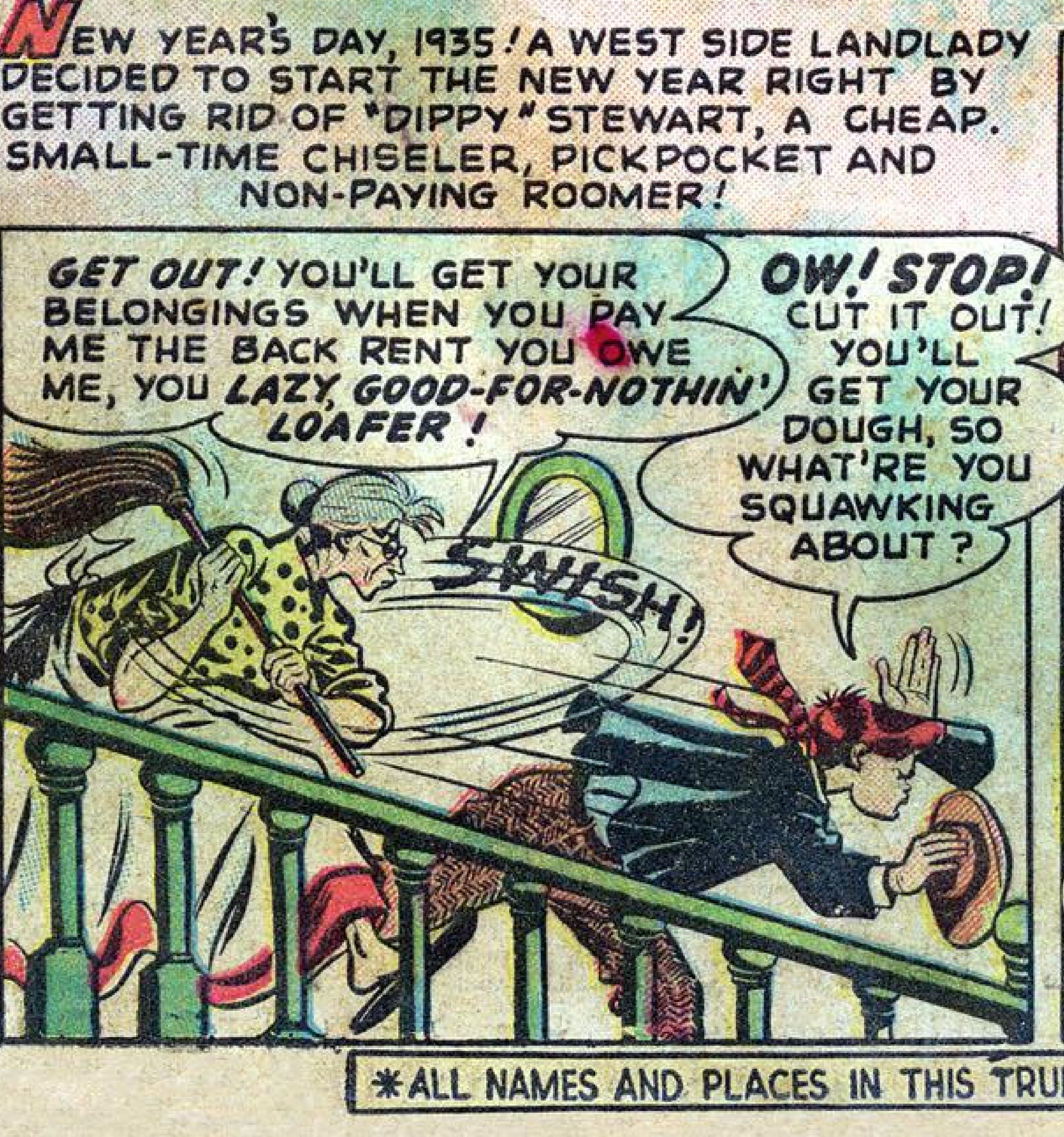
Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau; Board of Education, New York City

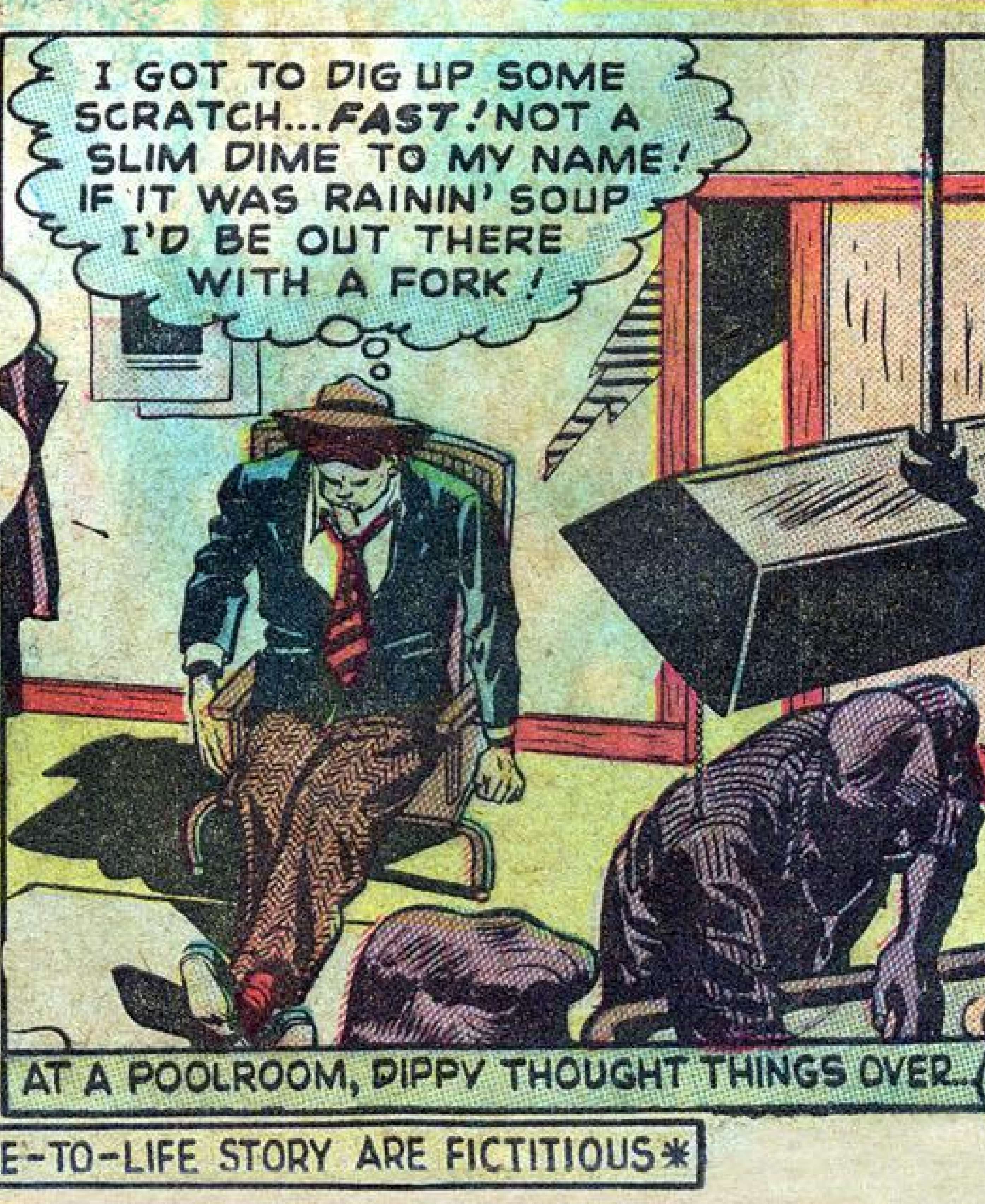
"TIGER BY THE TAIL!"


NAH! I CAN'T STAKE YA TO A ROOM! IT'LL COST YA TWO BUCKS... IN ADVANCE!
I'VE GOT A FORTUNE IN MY HANDS... A FORTUNE! AND I'M STARVING TO DEATH! I'M BROKE! I CAN'T EAT... I CAN'T SLEEP!
SURE... I CAN SELL YA A SANDWICH! GOTTA DIME TO PAY FOR IT?
ARE YOU CRAZY? CHANGE FOR A MILLION-AND-A-HALF? WHO D'YA THINK I AM-- THE FEDERAL BANK OR SOMETHING?
HEY, DIPPY! I HEARD YA STRUCK IT RICH! HOW 'BOUT THAT TEN-SPOT YA OWE ME?
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
3432

THE STORY OF "DIPPY" STEWART WAS ONE WHICH HAD MORE SURPRISES THAN HE BARGAINED FOR! YES, HE GOT A LOT OF MONEY, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE ALSO DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD *THE TIGER BY THE TAIL!* HE WAS ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS HE HELD ON! BUT IF HE *EVER LET GO!*

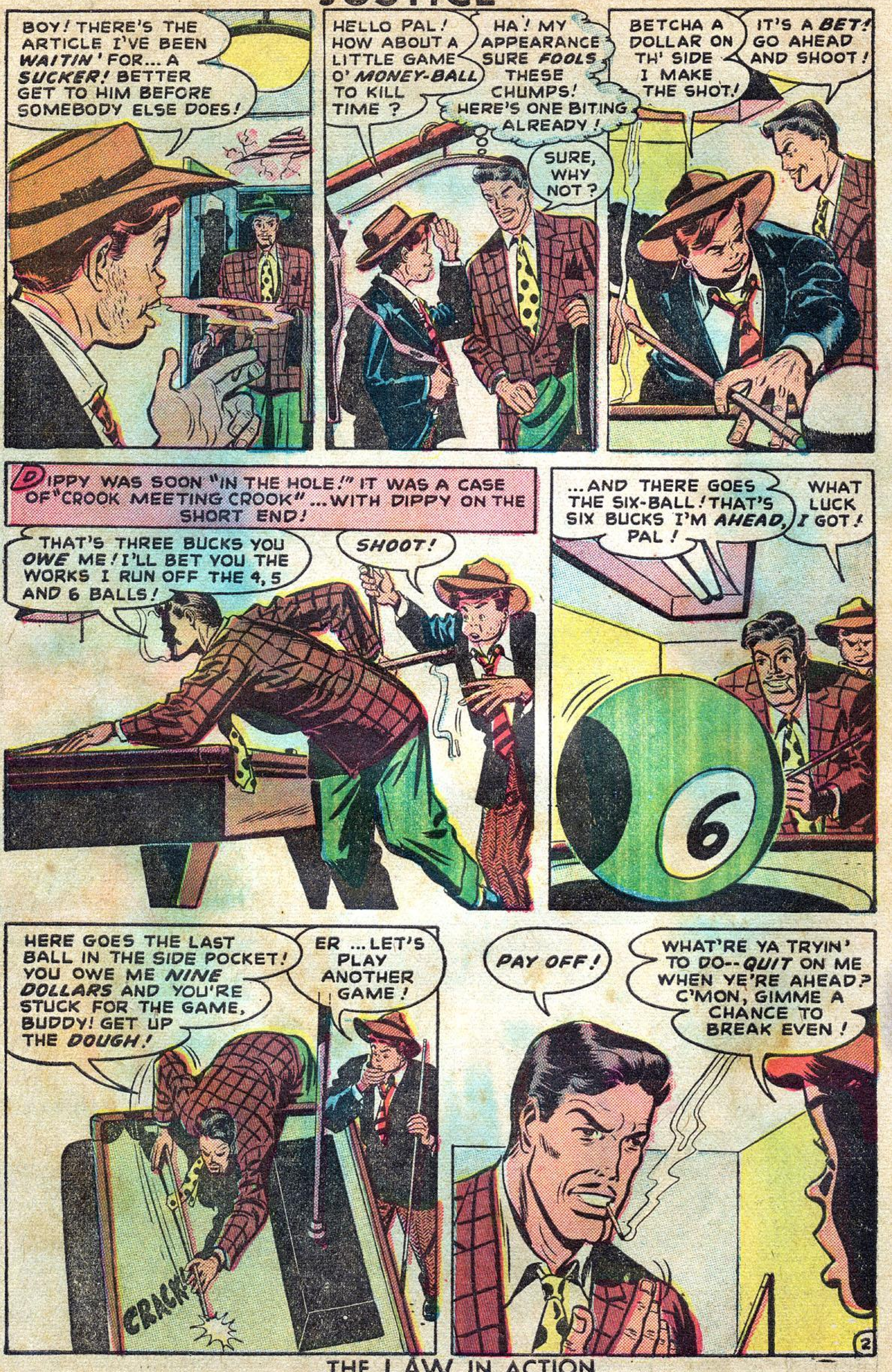
NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1935! A WEST SIDE LANDLADY DECIDED TO START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BY GETTING RID OF "DIPPY" STEWART, A CHEAP, SMALL-TIME CHISELER, PICKPOCKET AND NON-PAYING ROOMER!

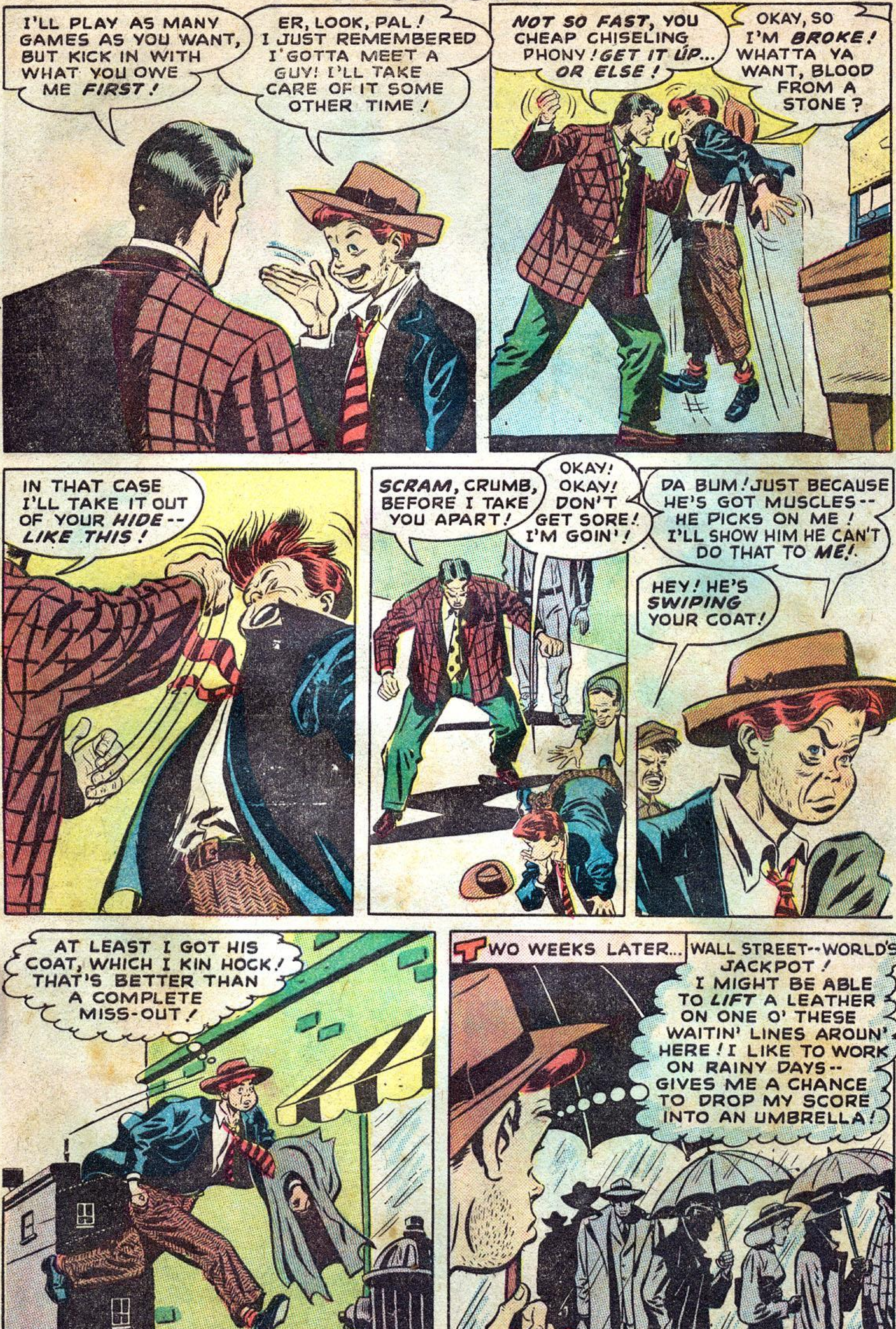

GET OUT! YOU'LL GET YOUR BELONGINGS WHEN YOU PAY ME THE BACK RENT YOU OWE ME, YOU LAZY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN' LOAFER!
OW! STOP! CUT IT OUT! YOU'LL GET YOUR DOUGH, SO WHAT'RE YOU SQUAWKING ABOUT?
SWISH!

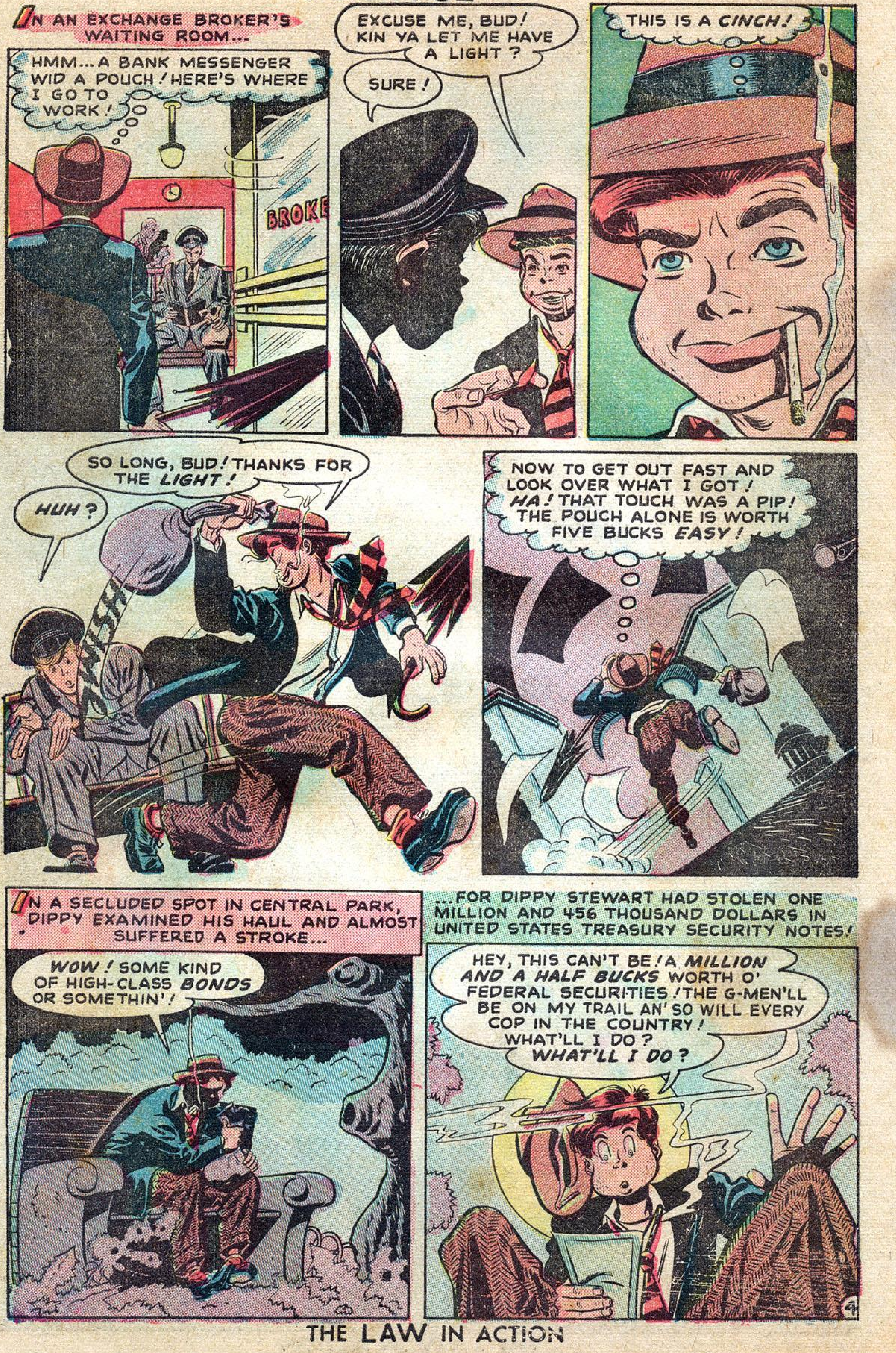

I GOT TO DIG UP SOME SCRATCH... FAST! NOT A SLIM DIME TO MY NAME! IF IT WAS RAININ' SOUP I'D BE OUT THERE WITH A FORK!

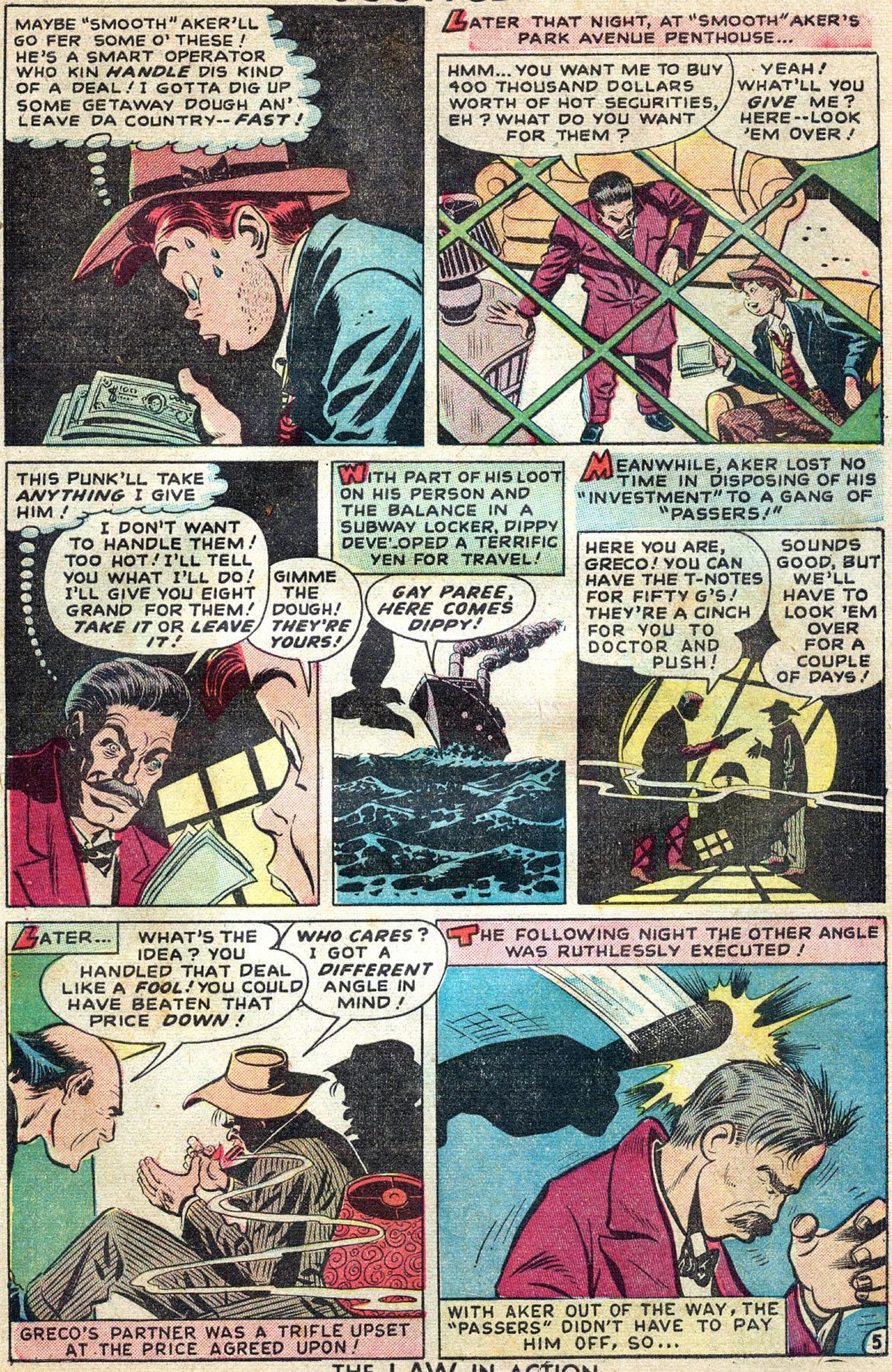
AT A POOLROOM, DIPPY THOUGHT THINGS OVER.

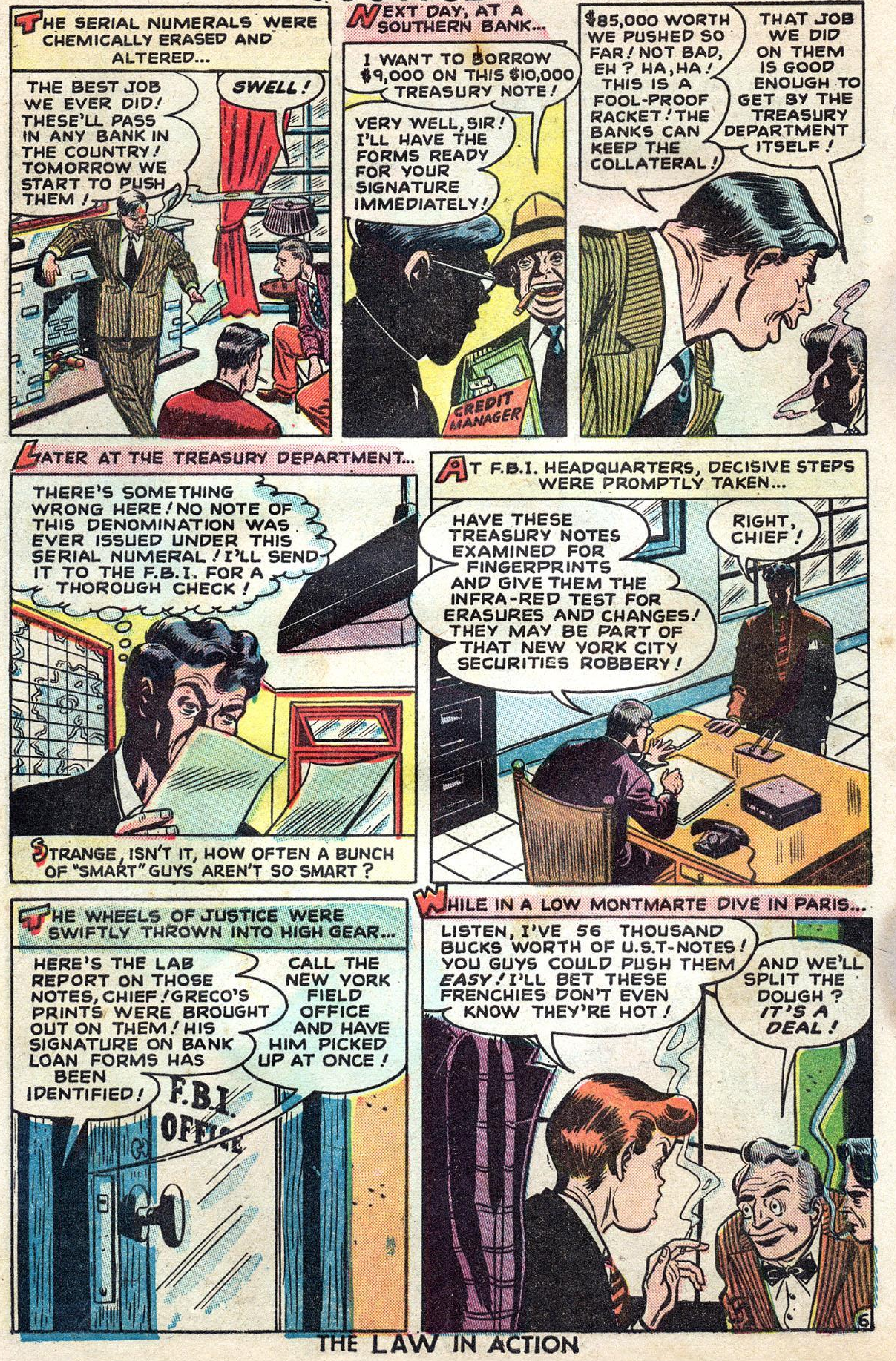
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

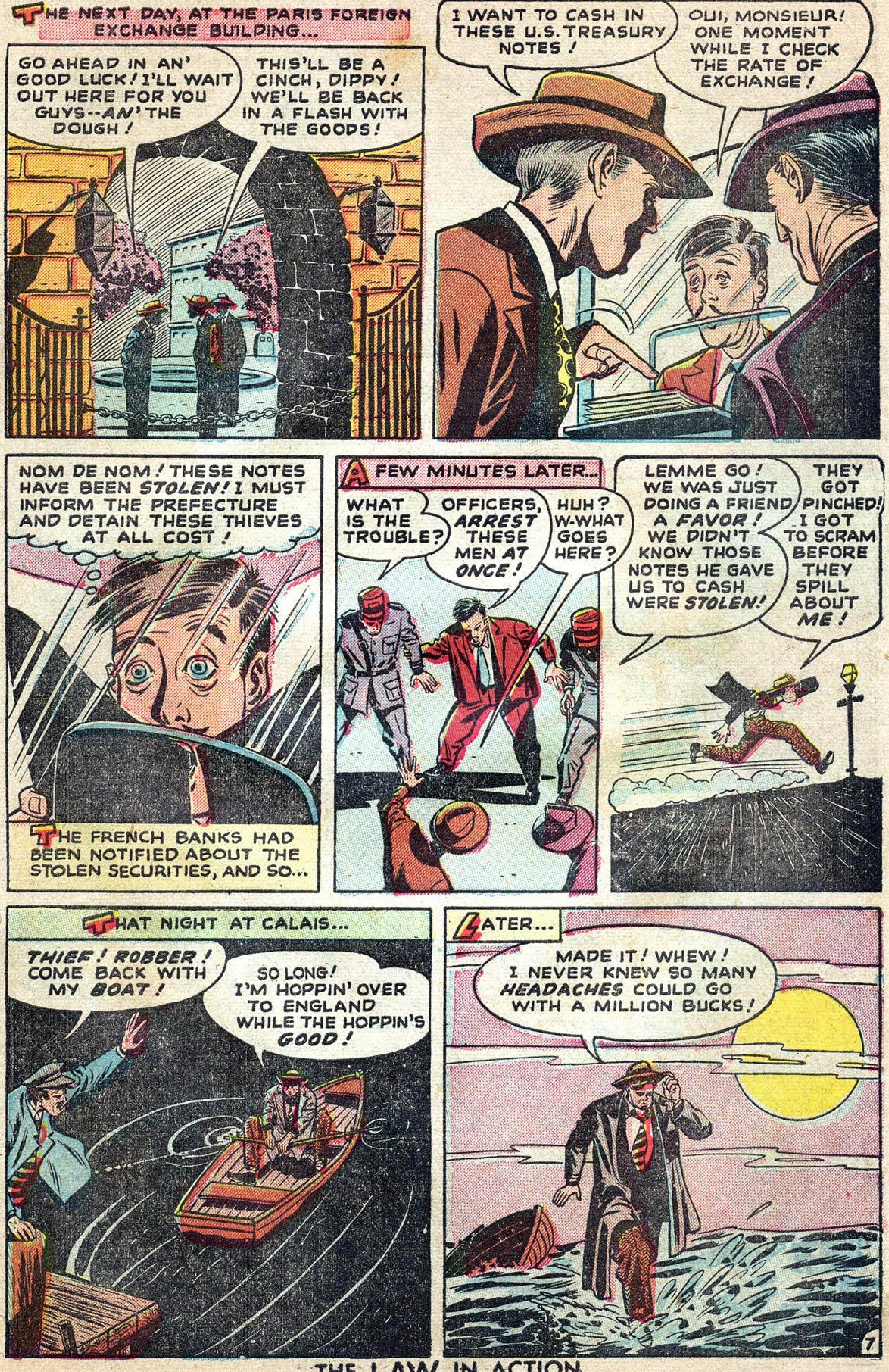

BOY! THERE'S THE ARTICLE I'VE BEEN *WAITIN'* FOR... A *SUCKER!* BETTER GET TO HIM BEFORE SOMEBODY ELSE DOES!
HELLO PAL! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE GAME O' *MONEY-BALL* TO KILL TIME?
HA! MY APPEARANCE SURE *FOOLS* THESE CHUMPS! HERE'S ONE BITING ALREADY!
SURE, WHY NOT?
BETCHA A DOLLAR ON TH' SIDE I MAKE THE SHOT!
IT'S A *BET!* GO AHEAD AND SHOOT!
DIPPY WAS SOON "IN THE HOLE!" IT WAS A CASE OF "CROOK MEETING CROOK" ... WITH DIPPY ON THE SHORT END!
THAT'S THREE BUCKS YOU *OWE* ME! I'LL BET YOU THE WORKS I RUN OFF THE 4, 5 AND 6 BALLS!
SHOOT!
... AND THERE GOES THE SIX-BALL! THAT'S SIX BUCKS I'M *AHEAD,* PAL!
WHAT LUCK *I* GOT!
6
HERE GOES THE LAST BALL IN THE SIDE POCKET! YOU OWE ME *NINE DOLLARS* AND YOU'RE STUCK FOR THE GAME, BUDDY! GET UP THE *DOUGH!*
ER ... LET'S PLAY ANOTHER GAME!
CRACK!
PAY OFF!
WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TO DO-- *QUIT* ON ME WHEN YE'RE AHEAD? C'MON, GIMME A CHANCE TO BREAK EVEN!

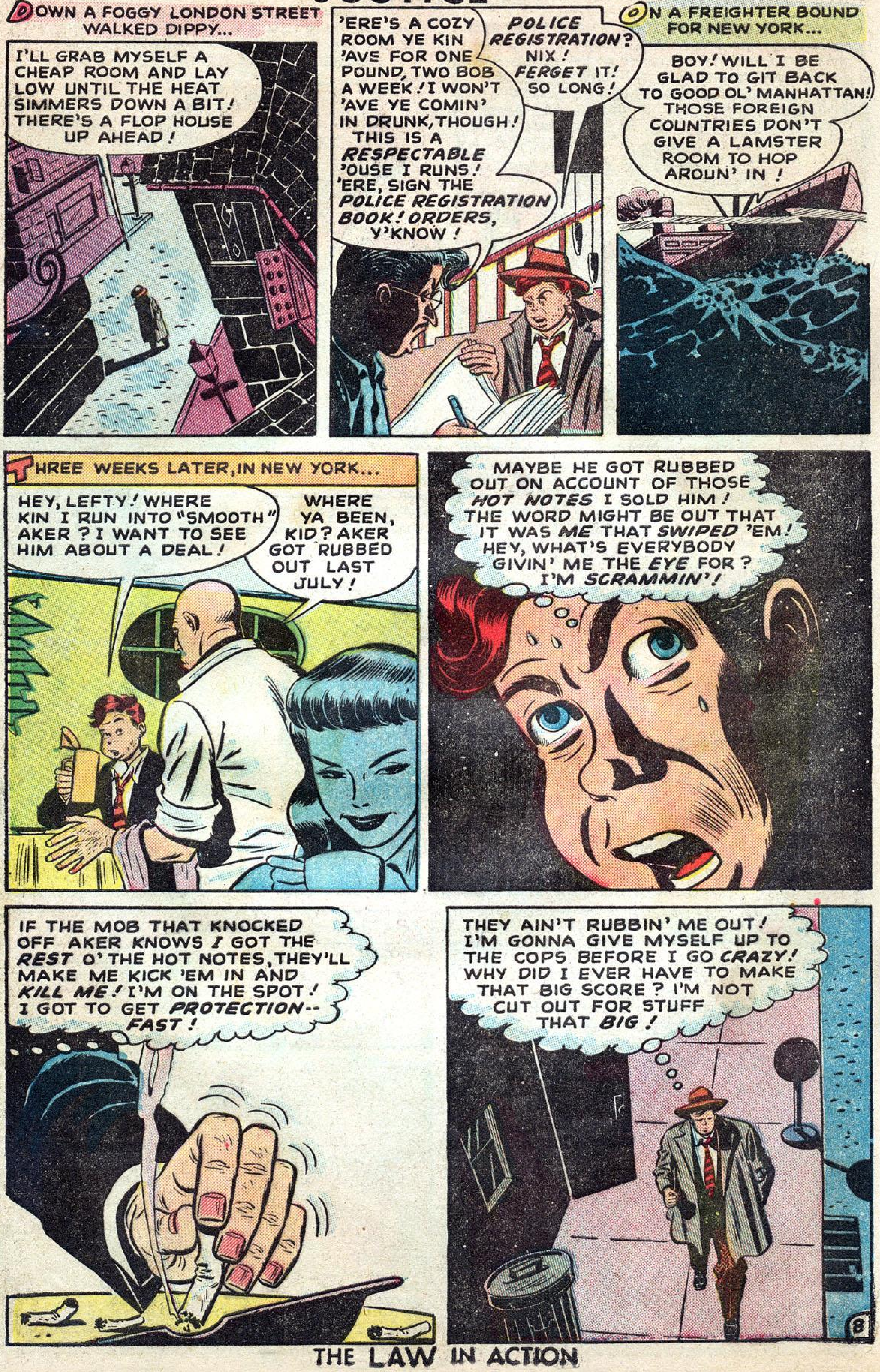

I'LL PLAY AS MANY GAMES AS YOU WANT, BUT KICK IN WITH WHAT YOU OWE ME *FIRST*!
ER, LOOK, PAL! I JUST REMEMBERED I GOTTA MEET A GUY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT SOME OTHER TIME!
NOT SO FAST, YOU CHEAP CHISELING PHONY! *GET IT UP... OR ELSE*!
OKAY, SO I'M *BROKE*! WHATTA YA WANT, BLOOD FROM A STONE?
IN THAT CASE I'LL TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR *HIDE*-- *LIKE THIS*!
SCRAM, CRUMB, BEFORE I TAKE YOU APART!
OKAY! OKAY! DON'T GET SORE! I'M GOIN'!
DA BUM! JUST BECAUSE HE'S GOT MUSCLES-- HE PICKS ON ME! I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T DO THAT TO *ME*!
HEY! HE'S *SWIPING* YOUR COAT!
AT LEAST I GOT HIS COAT, WHICH I KIN HOCK! THAT'S BETTER THAN A COMPLETE MISS-OUT!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
WALL STREET--WORLD'S JACKPOT! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO *LIFT* A LEATHER ON ONE O' THESE WAITIN' LINES AROUN' HERE! I LIKE TO WORK ON RAINY DAYS-- GIVES ME A CHANCE TO DROP MY SCORE INTO AN UMBRELLA!
3

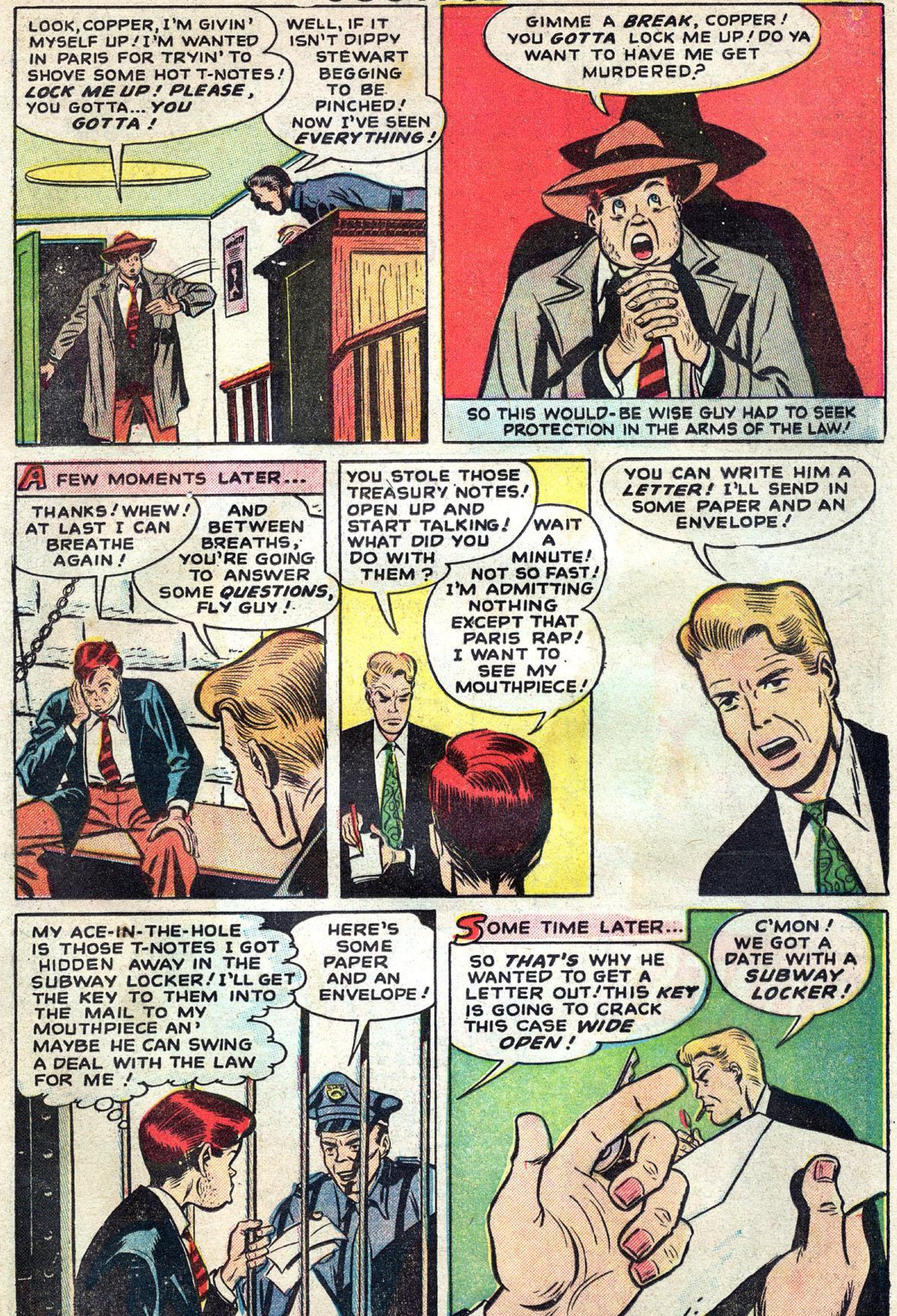

IN AN EXCHANGE BROKER'S WAITING ROOM...
HMM... A BANK MESSENGER WID A POUCH! HERE'S WHERE I GO TO WORK!
BROKE
EXCUSE ME, BUD! KIN YA LET ME HAVE A LIGHT?
SURE!
THIS IS A *CINCH!*
SO LONG, BUD! THANKS FOR THE *LIGHT!*
HUH?
WHISH
NOW TO GET OUT FAST AND LOOK OVER WHAT I GOT! *HA!* THAT TOUCH WAS A PIP! THE POUCH ALONE IS WORTH FIVE BUCKS *EASY!*
IN A SECLUDED SPOT IN CENTRAL PARK, DIPPY EXAMINED HIS HAUL AND ALMOST SUFFERED A STROKE...
WOW! SOME KIND OF HIGH-CLASS *BONDS* OR SOMETHIN'!
...FOR DIPPY STEWART HAD STOLEN ONE MILLION AND 456 THOUSAND DOLLARS IN UNITED STATES TREASURY SECURITY NOTES!
HEY, THIS CAN'T BE! A *MILLION AND A HALF BUCKS* WORTH O' FEDERAL SECURITIES! THE G-MEN'LL BE ON MY TRAIL AN' SO WILL EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY! WHAT'LL I DO? *WHAT'LL I DO?*
4

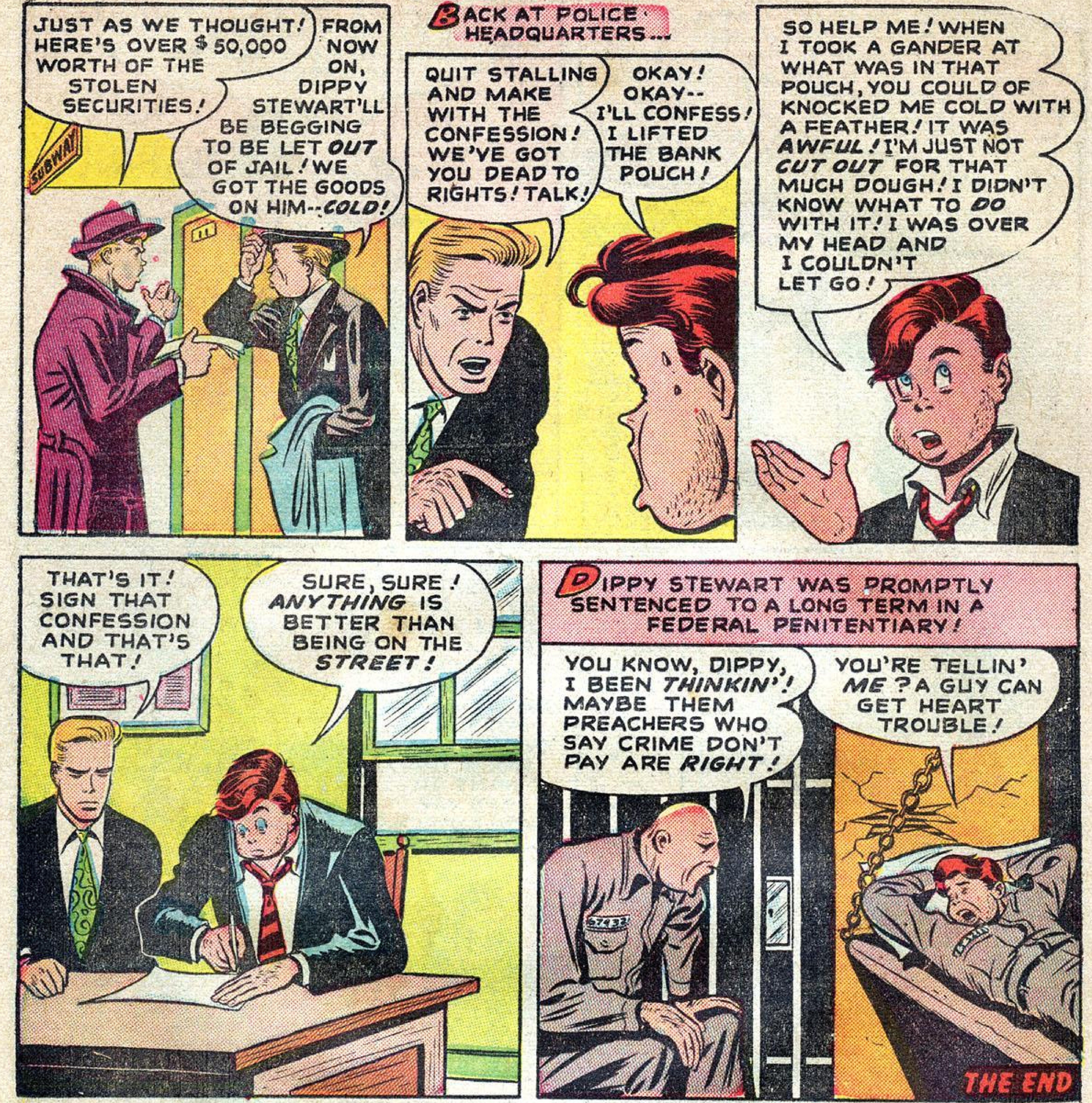

MAYBE "SMOOTH" AKER'LL GO FER SOME O' THESE! HE'S A SMART OPERATOR WHO KIN *HANDLE* DIS KIND OF A DEAL! I GOTTA DIG UP SOME GETAWAY DOUGH AN' LEAVE DA COUNTRY-- *FAST*!
LATER THAT NIGHT, AT "SMOOTH" AKER'S PARK AVENUE PENTHOUSE...
HMM... YOU WANT ME TO BUY 400 THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF HOT SECURITIES, EH? WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR THEM?
YEAH! WHAT'LL YOU *GIVE* ME? HERE--LOOK 'EM OVER!
THIS PUNK'LL TAKE *ANYTHING* I GIVE HIM!
I DON'T WANT TO HANDLE THEM! TOO HOT! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL GIVE YOU EIGHT GRAND FOR THEM! *TAKE IT* OR *LEAVE IT*!
GIMME THE DOUGH! *THEY'RE YOURS!*
WITH PART OF HIS LOOT ON HIS PERSON AND THE BALANCE IN A SUBWAY LOCKER, DIPPY DEVELOPED A TERRIFIC YEN FOR TRAVEL!
GAY PAREE, HERE COMES DIPPY!
MEANWHILE, AKER LOST NO TIME IN DISPOSING OF HIS "INVESTMENT" TO A GANG OF "PASSERS!"
HERE YOU ARE, GRECO! YOU CAN HAVE THE T-NOTES FOR FIFTY G'S! THEY'RE A CINCH FOR YOU TO DOCTOR AND PUSH!
SOUNDS GOOD, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK 'EM OVER FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS!
LATER...
WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU HANDLED THAT DEAL LIKE A *FOOL*! YOU COULD HAVE BEATEN THAT PRICE *DOWN*!
WHO CARES? I GOT A *DIFFERENT* ANGLE IN MIND!
GRECO'S PARTNER WAS A TRIFLE UPSET AT THE PRICE AGREED UPON!
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT THE OTHER ANGLE WAS RUTHLESSLY EXECUTED!
WITH AKER OUT OF THE WAY, THE "PASSERS" DIDN'T HAVE TO PAY HIM OFF, SO...
5

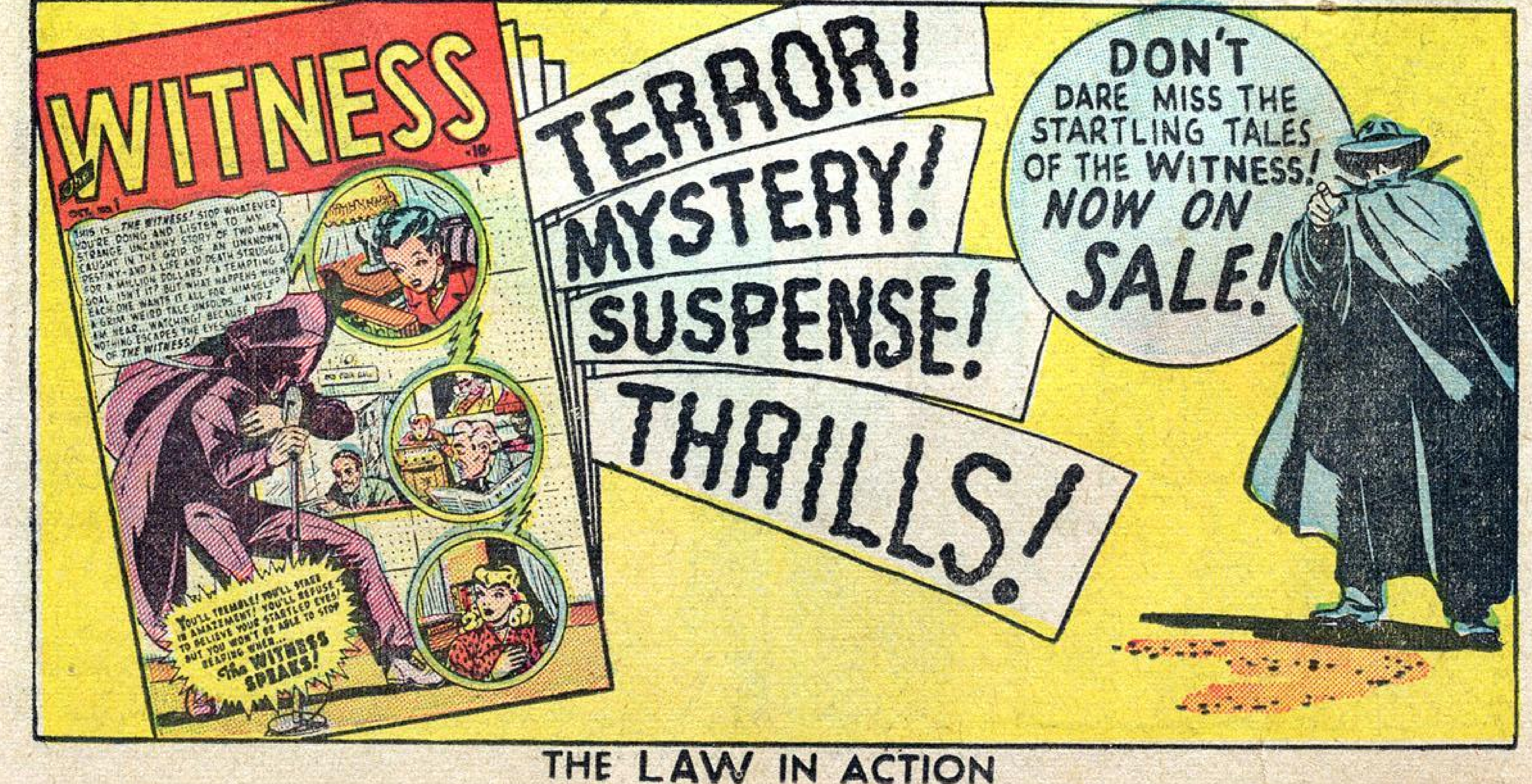

THE SERIAL NUMERALS WERE CHEMICALLY ERASED AND ALTERED...
THE BEST JOB WE EVER DID! THESE'LL PASS IN ANY BANK IN THE COUNTRY! TOMORROW WE START TO PUSH THEM!
SWELL!
NEXT DAY, AT A SOUTHERN BANK...
I WANT TO BORROW $9,000 ON THIS $10,000 TREASURY NOTE!
VERY WELL, SIR! I'LL HAVE THE FORMS READY FOR YOUR SIGNATURE IMMEDIATELY!
CREDIT MANAGER
$85,000 WORTH WE PUSHED SO FAR! NOT BAD, EH? HA, HA! THIS IS A FOOL-PROOF RACKET! THE BANKS CAN KEEP THE COLLATERAL!
THAT JOB WE DID ON THEM IS GOOD ENOUGH TO GET BY THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT ITSELF!
LATER AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT...
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! NO NOTE OF THIS DENOMINATION WAS EVER ISSUED UNDER THIS SERIAL NUMERAL! I'LL SEND IT TO THE F.B.I. FOR A THOROUGH CHECK!
STRANGE, ISN'T IT, HOW OFTEN A BUNCH OF "SMART" GUYS AREN'T SO SMART?
AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, DECISIVE STEPS WERE PROMPTLY TAKEN...
HAVE THESE TREASURY NOTES EXAMINED FOR FINGERPRINTS AND GIVE THEM THE INFRA-RED TEST FOR ERASURES AND CHANGES! THEY MAY BE PART OF THAT NEW YORK CITY SECURITIES ROBBERY!
RIGHT, CHIEF!
THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE WERE SWIFTLY THROWN INTO HIGH GEAR...
HERE'S THE LAB REPORT ON THOSE NOTES, CHIEF! GRECO'S PRINTS WERE BROUGHT OUT ON THEM! HIS SIGNATURE ON BANK LOAN FORMS HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED!
CALL THE NEW YORK FIELD OFFICE AND HAVE HIM PICKED UP AT ONCE!
F.B.I. OFFICE
WHILE IN A LOW MONTMARTE DIVE IN PARIS...
LISTEN, I'VE 56 THOUSAND BUCKS WORTH OF U.S.T-NOTES! YOU GUYS COULD PUSH THEM EASY! I'LL BET THESE FRENCHIES DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE HOT!
AND WE'LL SPLIT THE DOUGH? IT'S A DEAL!
6

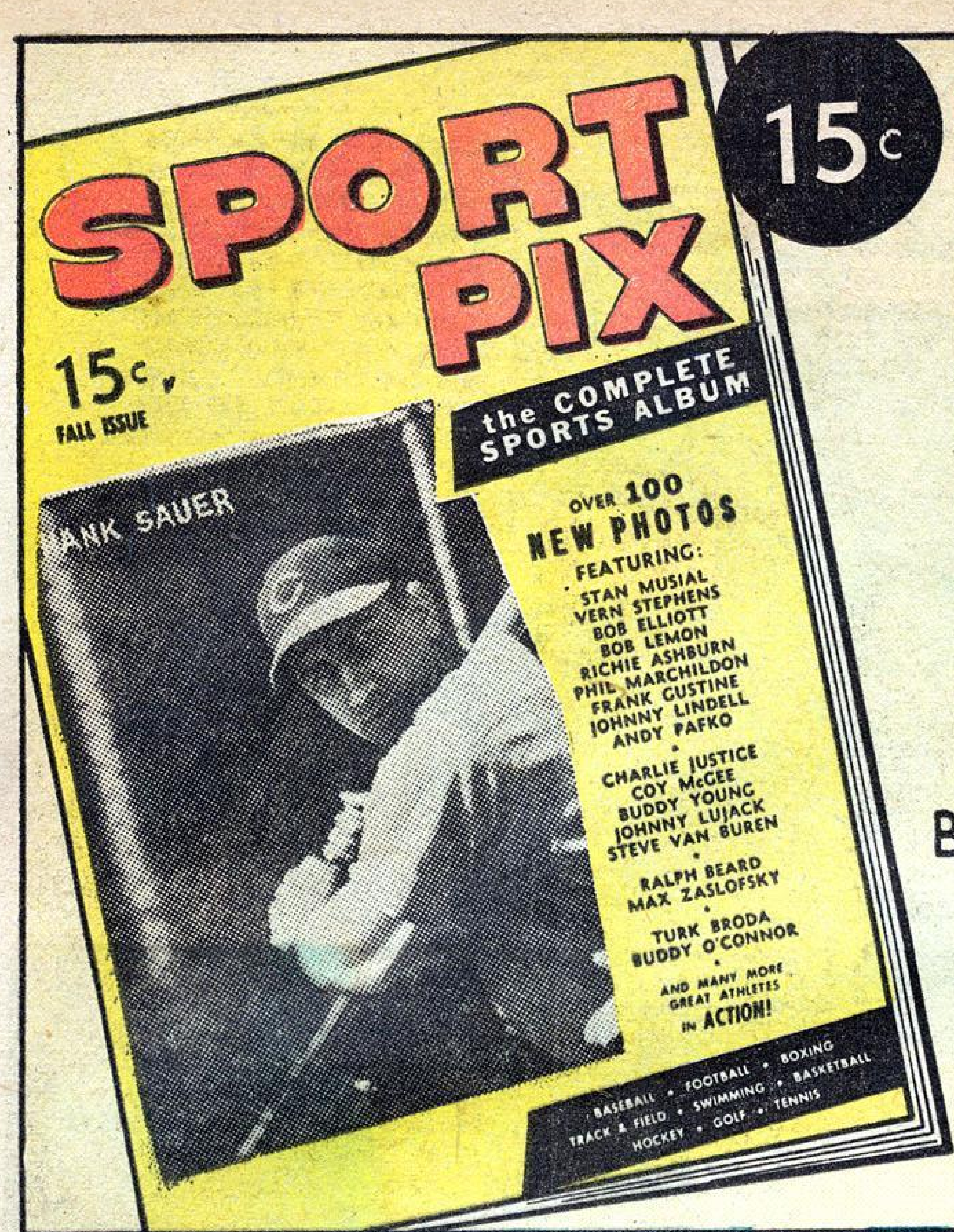

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PARIS FOREIGN EXCHANGE BUILDING...
GO AHEAD IN AN' GOOD LUCK! I'LL WAIT OUT HERE FOR YOU GUYS--AN' THE DOUGH!
THIS'LL BE A CINCH, DIPPY! WE'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH THE GOODS!
I WANT TO CASH IN THESE U.S. TREASURY NOTES!
OUI, MONSIEUR! ONE MOMENT WHILE I CHECK THE RATE OF EXCHANGE!
NOM DE NOM! THESE NOTES HAVE BEEN STOLEN! I MUST INFORM THE PREFECTURE AND DETAIN THESE THIEVES AT ALL COST!
THE FRENCH BANKS HAD BEEN NOTIFIED ABOUT THE STOLEN SECURITIES, AND SO...
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT IS THE TROUBLE?
OFFICERS, ARREST THESE MEN AT ONCE!
HUH? W-WHAT GOES HERE?
LEMME GO! WE WAS JUST DOING A FRIEND A FAVOR! WE DIDN'T KNOW THOSE NOTES HE GAVE US TO CASH WERE STOLEN!
THEY GOT PINCHED! I GOT TO SCRAM BEFORE THEY SPILL ABOUT ME!
THAT NIGHT AT CALAIS...
THIEF! ROBBER! COME BACK WITH MY BOAT!
SO LONG! I'M HOPPIN' OVER TO ENGLAND WHILE THE HOPPIN'S GOOD!
LATER...
MADE IT! WHEW! I NEVER KNEW SO MANY HEADACHES COULD GO WITH A MILLION BUCKS!


DOWN A FOGGY LONDON STREET WALKED DIPPY...
I'LL GRAB MYSELF A CHEAP ROOM AND LAY LOW UNTIL THE HEAT SIMMERS DOWN A BIT! THERE'S A FLOP HOUSE UP AHEAD!
'ERE'S A COZY ROOM YE KIN 'AVE FOR ONE POUND, TWO BOB A WEEK! I WON'T 'AVE YE COMIN' IN DRUNK, THOUGH! THIS IS A *RESPECTABLE* 'OUSE I RUNS! 'ERE, SIGN THE *POLICE REGISTRATION BOOK! ORDERS,* Y'KNOW!
POLICE REGISTRATION? NIX! *FERGET* IT! SO LONG!
ON A FREIGHTER BOUND FOR NEW YORK...
BOY! WILL I BE GLAD TO GIT BACK TO GOOD OL' MANHATTAN! THOSE FOREIGN COUNTRIES DON'T GIVE A LAMSTER ROOM TO HOP AROUN' IN!
THREE WEEKS LATER, IN NEW YORK...
HEY, LEFTY! WHERE KIN I RUN INTO "SMOOTH" AKER? I WANT TO SEE HIM ABOUT A DEAL!
WHERE YA BEEN, KID? AKER GOT RUBBED OUT LAST JULY!
MAYBE HE GOT RUBBED OUT ON ACCOUNT OF THOSE *HOT NOTES* I SOLD HIM! THE WORD MIGHT BE OUT THAT IT WAS *ME* THAT *SWIPED* 'EM! HEY, WHAT'S EVERYBODY GIVIN' ME THE *EYE* FOR? I'M *SCRAMMIN'!*
IF THE MOB THAT KNOCKED OFF AKER KNOWS *I* GOT THE *REST* O' THE HOT NOTES, THEY'LL MAKE ME KICK 'EM IN AND *KILL ME!* I'M ON THE SPOT! I GOT TO GET *PROTECTION--FAST!*
THEY AIN'T RUBBIN' ME OUT! I'M GONNA GIVE MYSELF UP TO THE COPS BEFORE I GO *CRAZY!* WHY DID I EVER HAVE TO MAKE THAT BIG SCORE? I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR STUFF THAT *BIG!*
8


LOOK, COPPER, I'M GIVIN' MYSELF UP! I'M WANTED IN PARIS FOR TRYIN' TO SHOVE SOME HOT T-NOTES! *LOCK ME UP! PLEASE*, YOU GOTTA... *YOU GOTTA*!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T DIPPY STEWART BEGGING TO BE PINCHED! NOW I'VE SEEN *EVERYTHING*!
GIMME A *BREAK*, COPPER! YOU *GOTTA* LOCK ME UP! DO YA WANT TO HAVE ME GET MURDERED?
SO THIS WOULD-BE WISE GUY HAD TO SEEK PROTECTION IN THE ARMS OF THE LAW!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
THANKS! WHEW! AT LAST I CAN BREATHE AGAIN!
AND BETWEEN BREATHS, YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER SOME *QUESTIONS*, FLY GUY!
YOU STOLE THOSE TREASURY NOTES! OPEN UP AND START TALKING! WHAT *DID* YOU DO WITH THEM?
WAIT A MINUTE! NOT SO FAST! I'M ADMITTING NOTHING EXCEPT THAT PARIS RAP! I WANT TO SEE MY MOUTHPIECE!
YOU CAN WRITE HIM A *LETTER*! I'LL SEND IN SOME PAPER AND AN ENVELOPE!
MY ACE-IN-THE-HOLE IS THOSE T-NOTES I GOT HIDDEN AWAY IN THE SUBWAY LOCKER! I'LL GET THE KEY TO THEM INTO THE MAIL TO MY MOUTHPIECE AN' MAYBE HE CAN SWING A DEAL WITH THE LAW FOR ME!
HERE'S SOME PAPER AND AN ENVELOPE!
SOME TIME LATER...
SO *THAT'S* WHY HE WANTED TO GET A LETTER OUT! THIS *KEY* IS GOING TO CRACK THIS CASE *WIDE OPEN*!
C'MON! WE GOT A DATE WITH A *SUBWAY LOCKER*!


JUST AS WE THOUGHT! HERE'S OVER $50,000 WORTH OF THE STOLEN SECURITIES!
FROM NOW ON, DIPPY STEWART'LL BE BEGGING TO BE LET *OUT* OF JAIL! WE GOT THE GOODS ON HIM--*COLD!*
SUBWAY
BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
QUIT STALLING AND MAKE WITH THE CONFESSION! WE'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS! TALK!
OKAY! OKAY-- I'LL CONFESS! I LIFTED THE BANK POUCH!
SO HELP ME! WHEN I TOOK A GANDER AT WHAT WAS IN THAT POUCH, YOU COULD OF KNOCKED ME COLD WITH A FEATHER! IT WAS *AWFUL!* I'M JUST NOT *CUT OUT* FOR THAT MUCH DOUGH! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO* WITH IT! I WAS OVER MY HEAD AND I COULDN'T LET GO!
THAT'S IT! SIGN THAT CONFESSION AND THAT'S THAT!
SURE, SURE! *ANYTHING* IS BETTER THAN BEING ON THE *STREET!*
DIPPY STEWART WAS PROMPTLY SENTENCED TO A LONG TERM IN A FEDERAL PENITENTIARY!
YOU KNOW, DIPPY, I BEEN *THINKIN'!* MAYBE THEM PREACHERS WHO SAY CRIME DON'T PAY ARE *RIGHT!*
YOU'RE TELLIN' *ME?* A GUY CAN GET HEART TROUBLE!
57432
THE END


WITNESS
10¢
The WITNESS SPEAKS!
TERROR!
MYSTERY!
SUSPENSE!
THRILLS!
DON'T DARE MISS THE STARTLING TALES OF THE WITNESS! NOW ON SALE!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FALL ISSUE
the COMPLETE SPORTS ALBUM
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OVER 100 NEW PHOTOS
FEATURING:
STAN MUSIAL
VERN STEPHENS
BOB ELLIOTT
BOB LEMON
RICHIE ASHBURN
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AND MANY MORE GREAT ATHLETES IN ACTION!
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15c

SPORT PIX

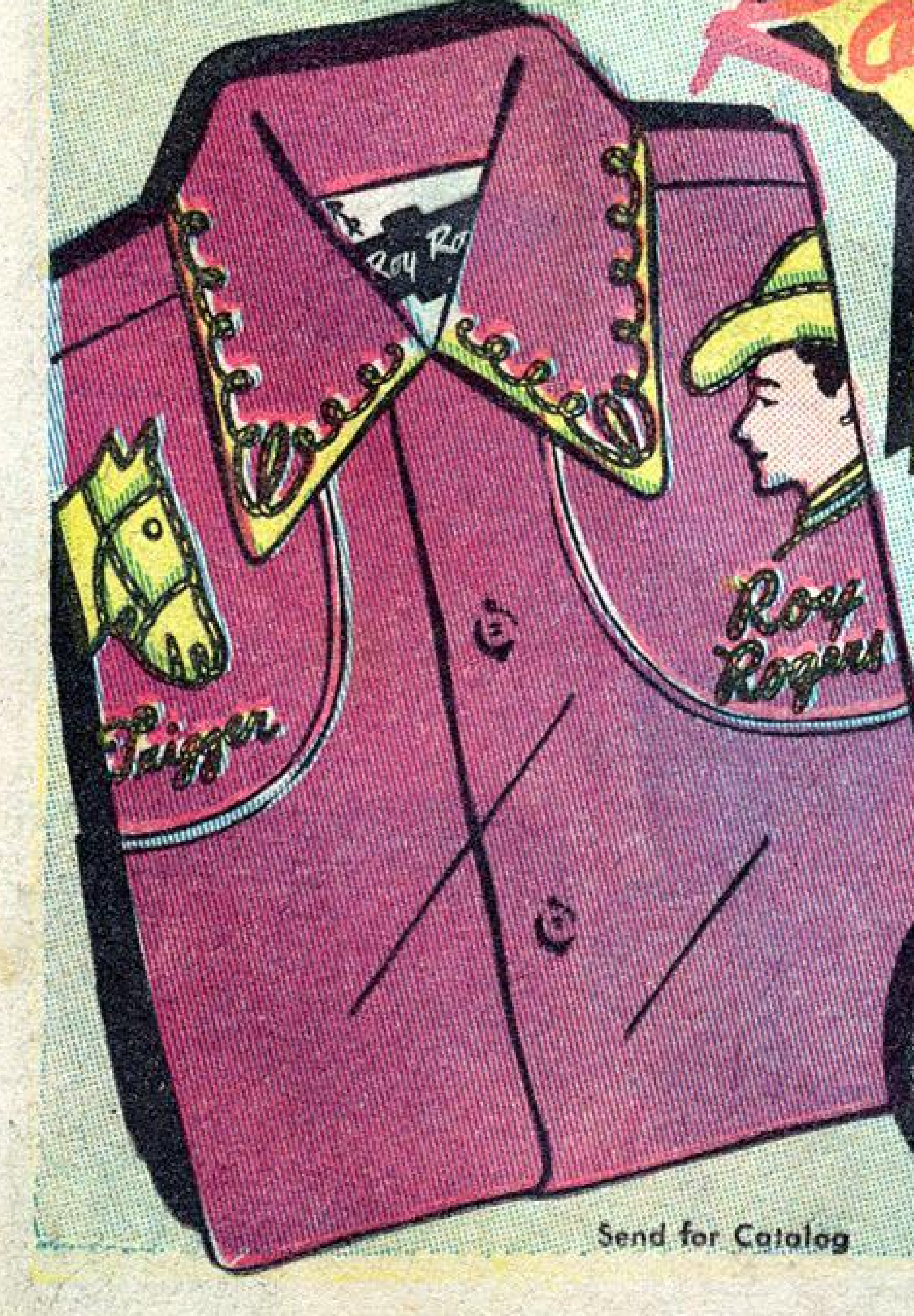
BASEBALL ★ FOOTBALL
HOCKEY ★ BASKETBALL
BOXING ★ TENNIS
GOLF ★ WRESTLING
SWIMMING

OVER 100
NEW PHOTOS
PLUS
BIG FEATURE ARTICLES

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!

Hi, Fellas! Here it is!

THE NEW OFFICIAL *Roy Rogers* Shirt


Roy Ro
Roy Rogers
Trigger

Western as the plains . . . it's the authentic "Roy Rogers" shirt for Boys and Girls from 4 to 18! Millions of Roy's "fans" all over the world are wearing them . . . millions more are wanting them . . . and here they are! Roy wears 'em in the movies . . . on radio shows . . . at the Rodeos! Boy — they're the best-looking shirts you've ever seen! So—get your order in right away!

No. 555—"Trigger and Roy Rogers." Authentic design with names embroidered on pockets. A wonderful, long-wearing material.

BE ONE OF THE FIRST TO WEAR ONE!

Send for Catalog

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

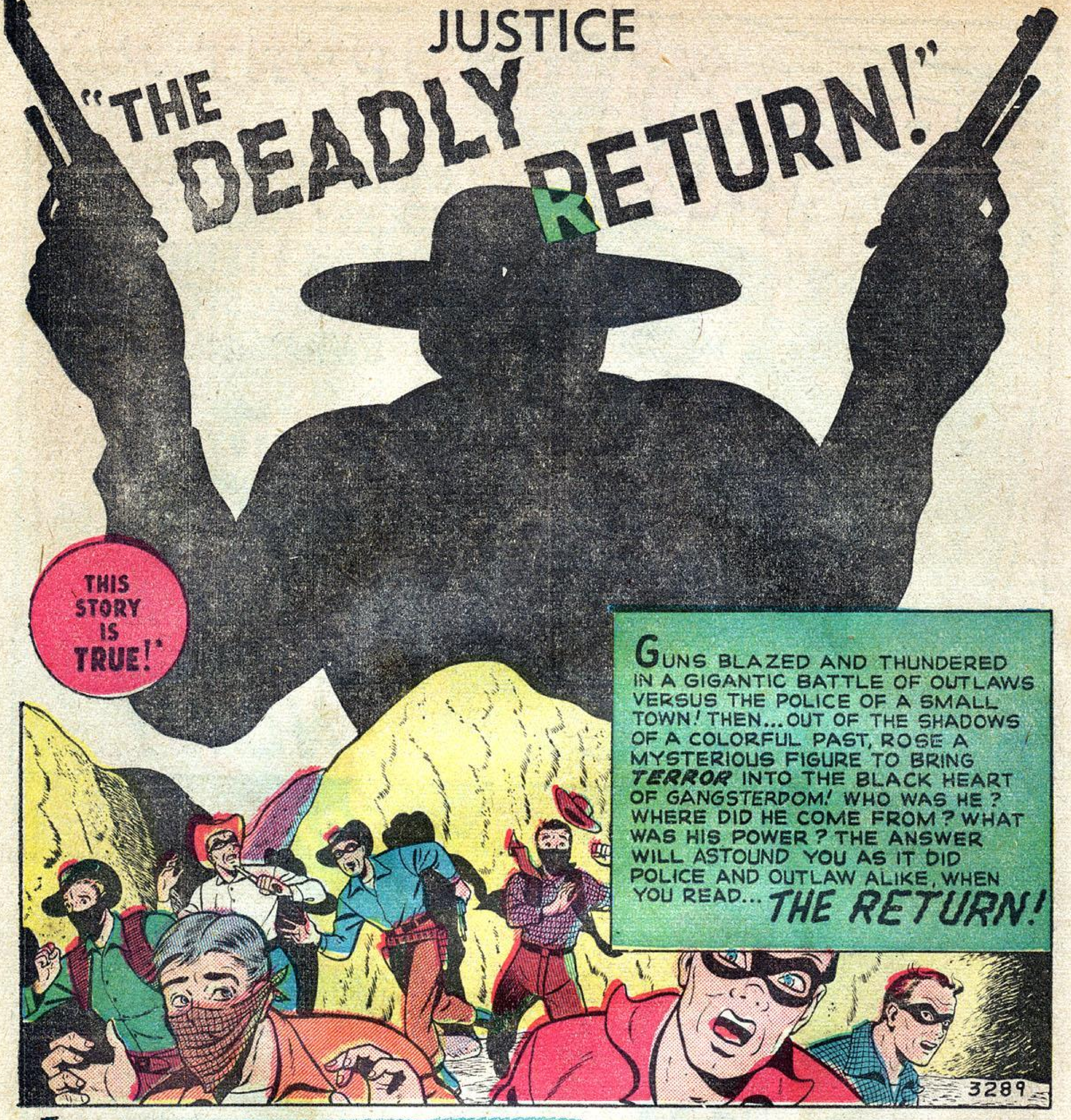
HOLLYWOOD WESTERN SHIRT CO., INC.
Room 703, Loew's State Bldg., Los Angeles 14, Calif.

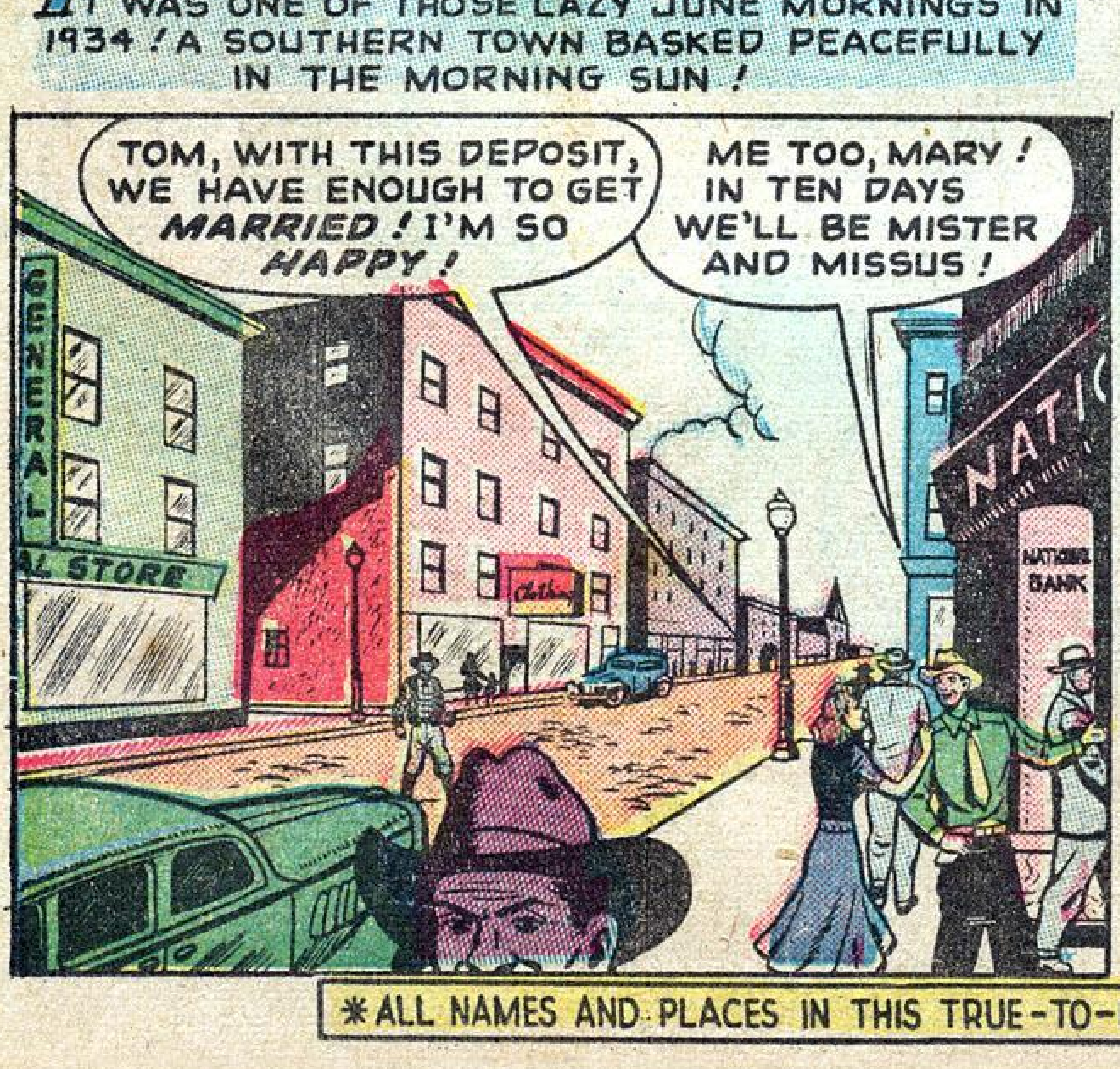
PLEASE PRINT

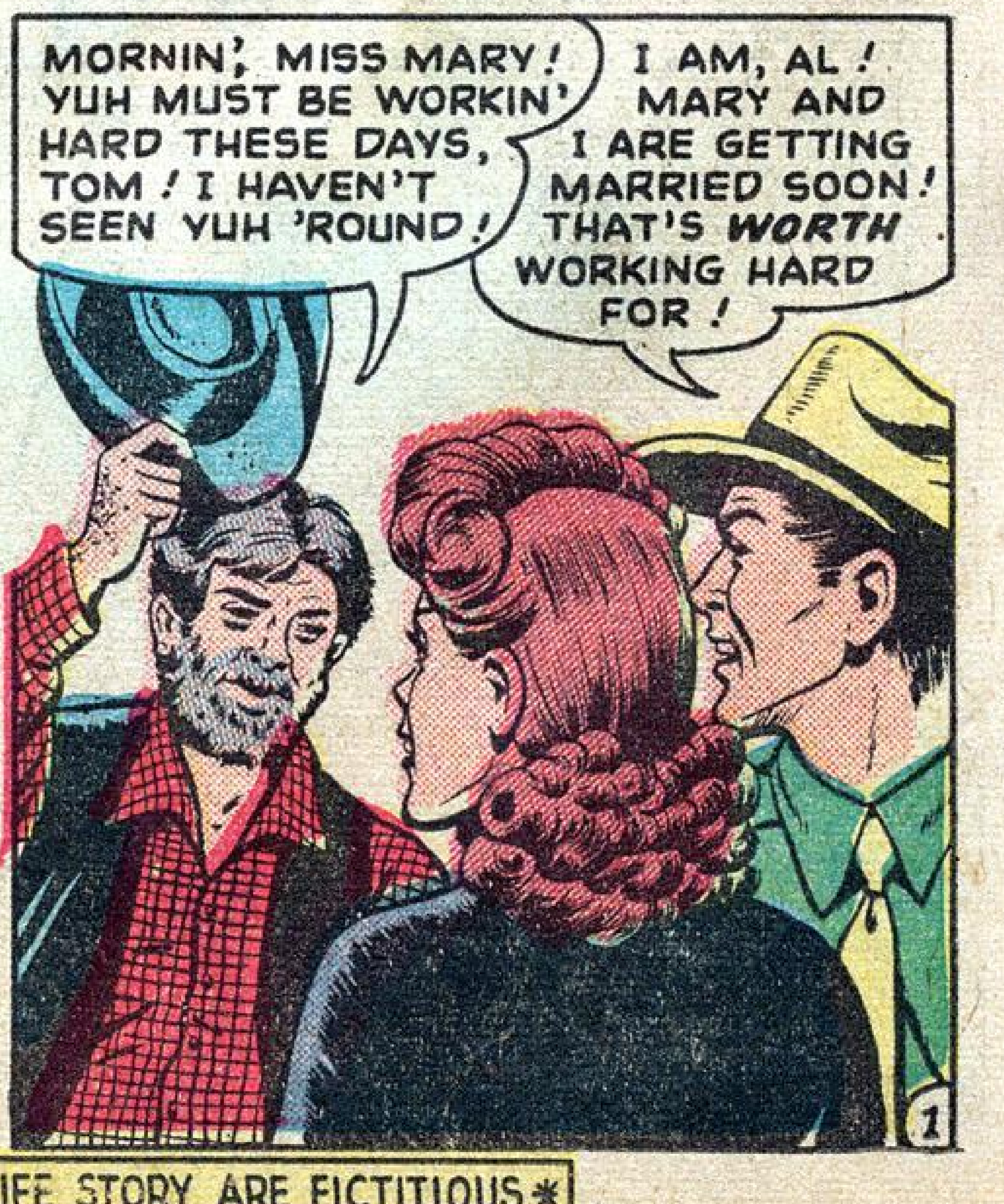
Please send me ______ NO. 555 Roy Rogers Shirts, Price: $5.00 (In Calif. add 3% State Sales Tax.)
Size ____ (Boys' and girls' sizes only 4 to 18)
Color choice (Give three) ________________
I enclose: $______
☐ Cash ☐ Money Order ☐ Check ☐ C.O.D.
$1.00 MUST ACCOMPANY ALL C. O. D. ORDERS.
GOOD ONLY IN CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES.
Name________________
Address________________
City________ Zone____ State________

JUSTICE

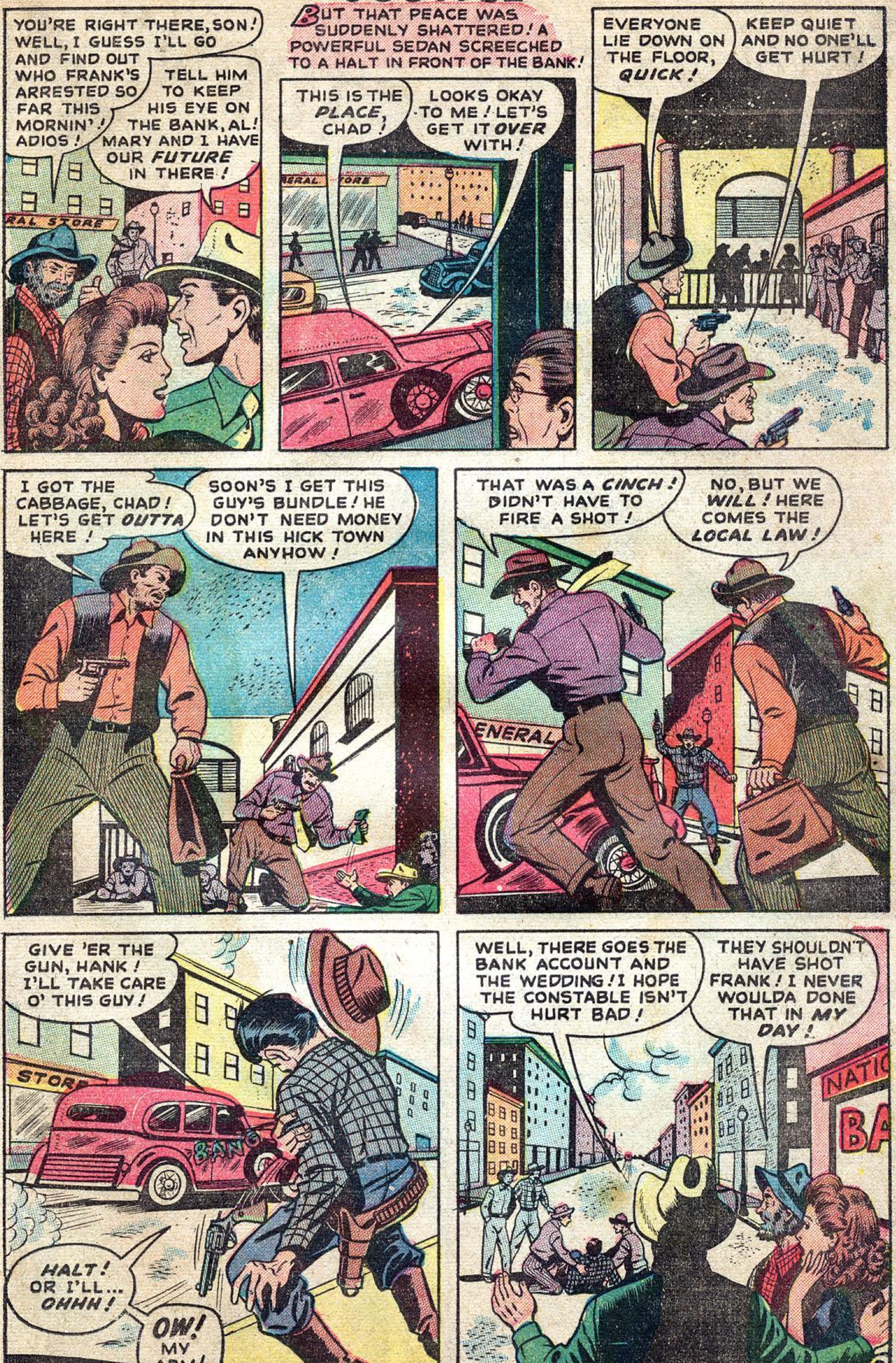
"THE DEADLY RETURN!"

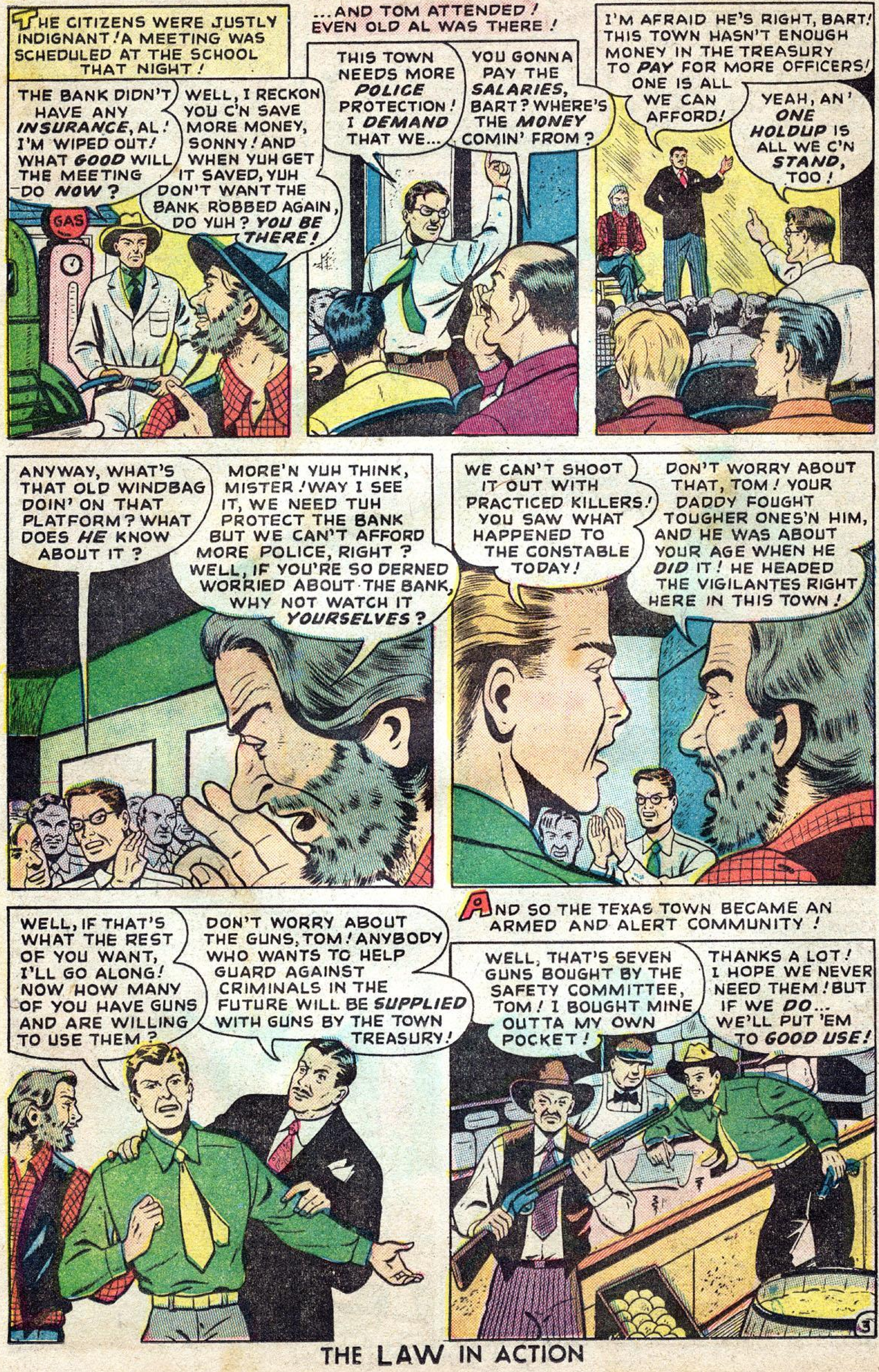

THIS STORY IS TRUE!*
GUNS BLAZED AND THUNDERED IN A GIGANTIC BATTLE OF OUTLAWS VERSUS THE POLICE OF A SMALL TOWN! THEN... OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF A COLORFUL PAST, ROSE A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE TO BRING *TERROR* INTO THE BLACK HEART OF GANGSTERDOM! WHO WAS HE? WHERE DID HE COME FROM? WHAT WAS HIS POWER? THE ANSWER WILL ASTOUND YOU AS IT DID POLICE AND OUTLAW ALIKE, WHEN YOU READ... *THE RETURN!*
3289

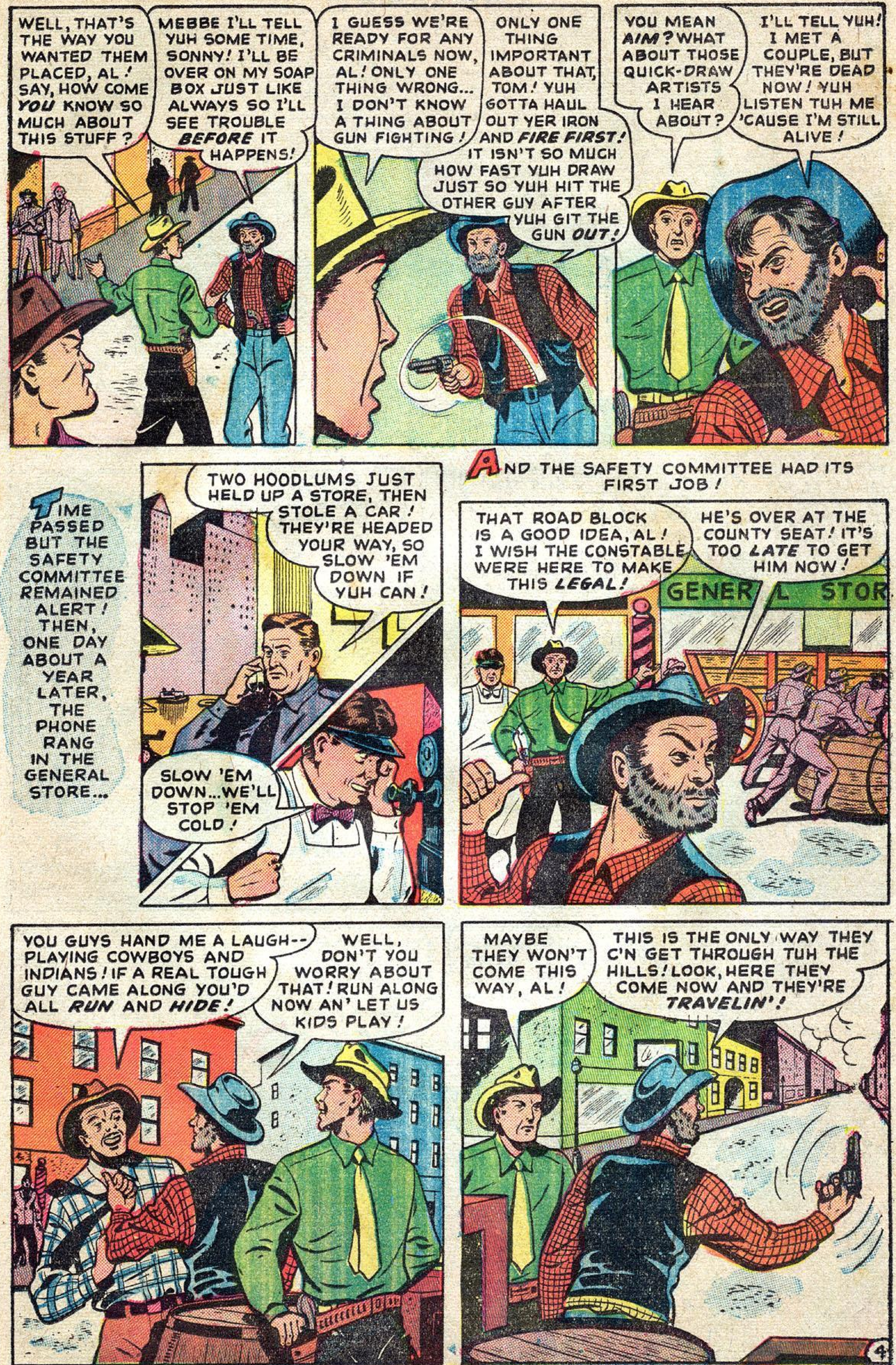

IT WAS ONE OF THOSE LAZY JUNE MORNINGS IN 1934! A SOUTHERN TOWN BASKED PEACEFULLY IN THE MORNING SUN!
TOM, WITH THIS DEPOSIT, WE HAVE ENOUGH TO GET *MARRIED*! I'M SO *HAPPY*!
ME TOO, MARY! IN TEN DAYS WE'LL BE MISTER AND MISSUS!
GENERAL
AL STORE
NATIO
NATIONAL BANK

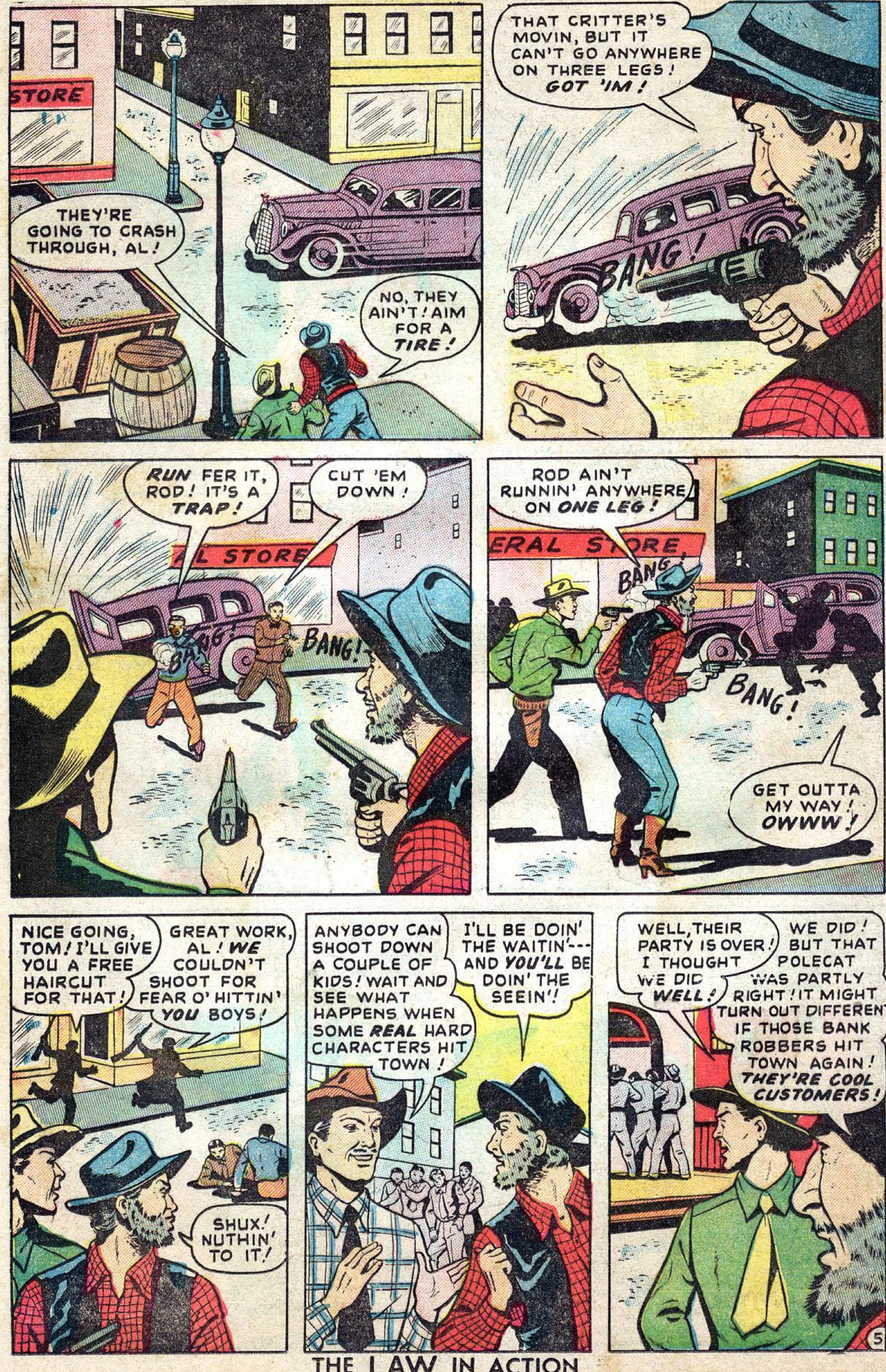

MORNIN', MISS MARY! YUH MUST BE WORKIN' HARD THESE DAYS, TOM! I HAVEN'T SEEN YUH 'ROUND!
I AM, AL! MARY AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED SOON! THAT'S *WORTH* WORKING HARD FOR!
1

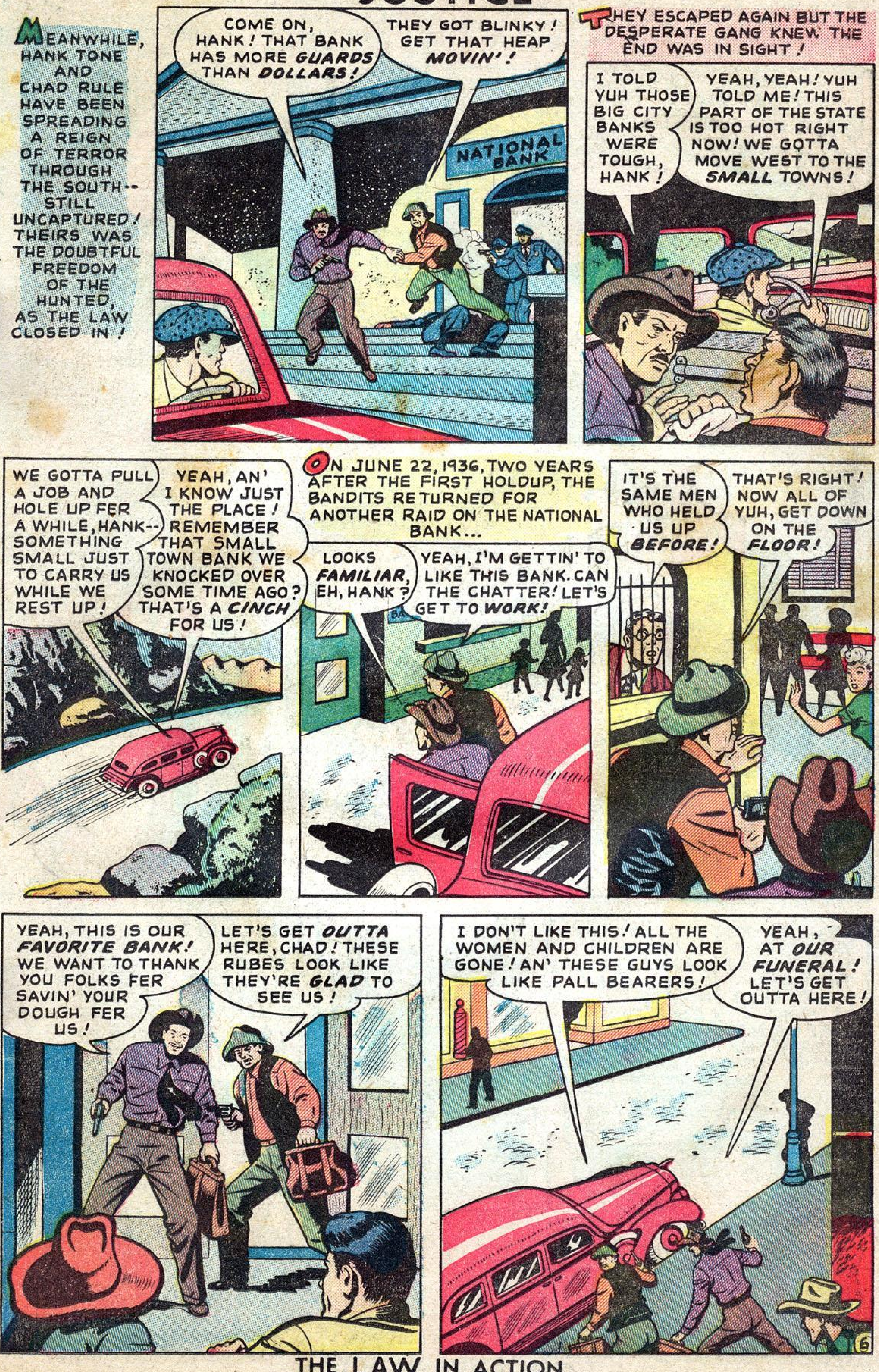
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

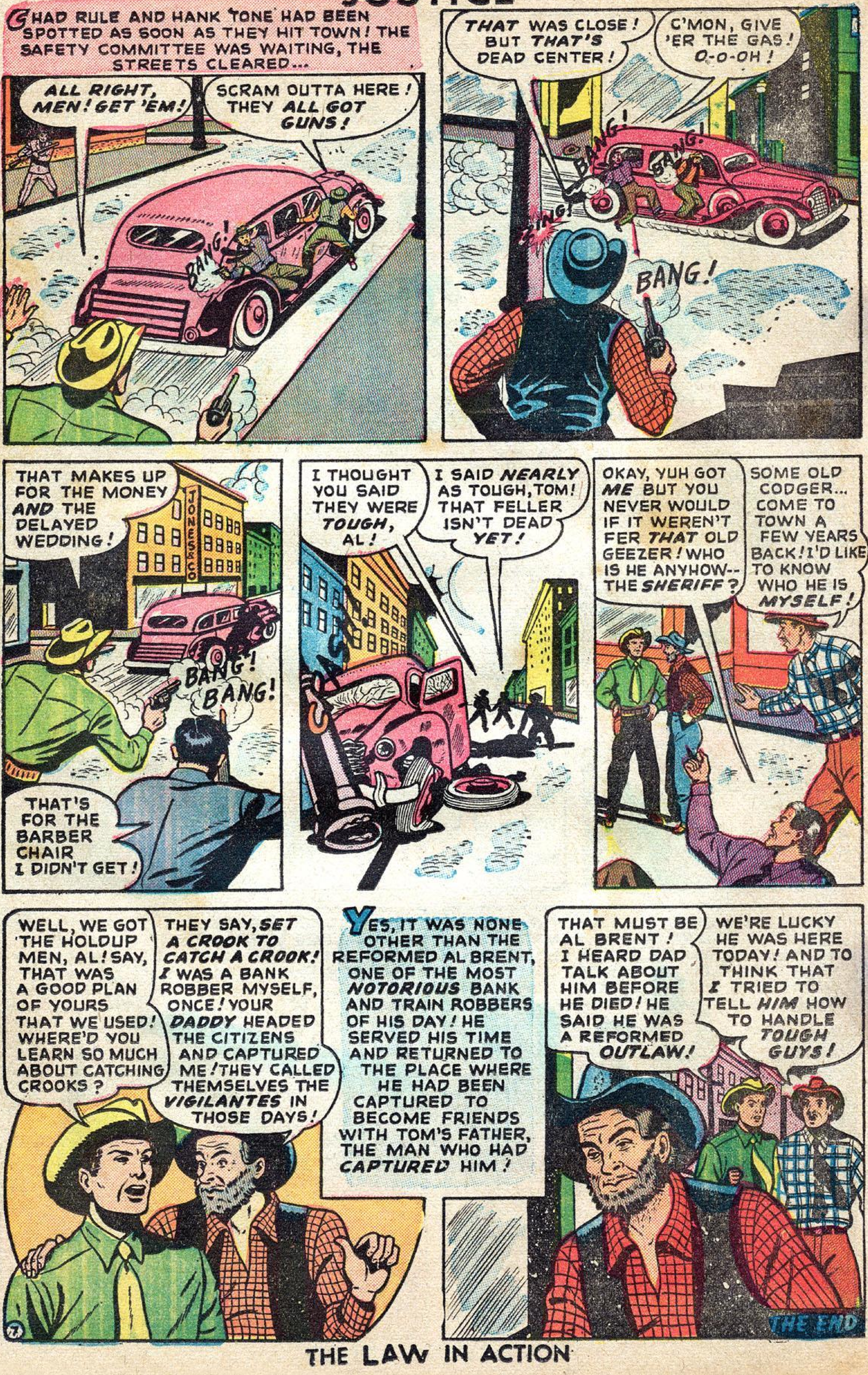

YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, SON! WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO AND FIND OUT WHO FRANK'S ARRESTED SO FAR THIS MORNIN'! ADIOS!
TELL HIM TO KEEP HIS EYE ON THE BANK, AL! MARY AND I HAVE OUR *FUTURE* IN THERE!
RAL STORE
BUT THAT PEACE WAS SUDDENLY SHATTERED! A POWERFUL SEDAN SCREECHED TO A HALT IN FRONT OF THE BANK!
THIS IS THE *PLACE*, CHAD!
LOOKS OKAY TO ME! LET'S GET IT *OVER* WITH!
ERAL STORE
EVERYONE LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR, *QUICK*!
KEEP QUIET AND NO ONE'LL GET HURT!
I GOT THE CABBAGE, CHAD! LET'S GET *OUTTA* HERE!
SOON'S I GET THIS GUY'S BUNDLE! HE DON'T NEED MONEY IN THIS HICK TOWN ANYHOW!
THAT WAS A *CINCH*! DIDN'T HAVE TO FIRE A SHOT!
NO, BUT WE *WILL*! HERE COMES THE *LOCAL LAW*!
ENERAL
GIVE 'ER THE GUN, HANK! I'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS GUY!
STORE
BANG
HALT! OR I'LL... *OHHH!*
OW! MY ARM!
WELL, THERE GOES THE BANK ACCOUNT AND THE WEDDING! I HOPE THE CONSTABLE ISN'T HURT BAD!
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOT FRANK! I NEVER WOULDA DONE THAT IN *MY* DAY!
NATIO
BA


THE CITIZENS WERE JUSTLY INDIGNANT! A MEETING WAS SCHEDULED AT THE SCHOOL THAT NIGHT!
THE BANK DIDN'T HAVE ANY *INSURANCE*, AL! I'M WIPED OUT! WHAT *GOOD* WILL THE MEETING DO *NOW*?
WELL, I RECKON YOU C'N SAVE MORE MONEY, SONNY! AND WHEN YUH GET IT SAVED, YUH DON'T WANT THE BANK ROBBED AGAIN, DO YUH? ***YOU BE THERE!***
GAS
...AND TOM ATTENDED! EVEN OLD AL WAS THERE!
THIS TOWN NEEDS MORE ***POLICE*** PROTECTION! I ***DEMAND*** THAT WE...
YOU GONNA PAY THE ***SALARIES***, BART? WHERE'S THE ***MONEY*** COMIN' FROM?
I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, BART! THIS TOWN HASN'T ENOUGH MONEY IN THE TREASURY TO ***PAY*** FOR MORE OFFICERS! ONE IS ALL WE CAN AFFORD!
YEAH, AN' ***ONE HOLDUP*** IS ALL WE C'N ***STAND***, TOO!
ANYWAY, WHAT'S THAT OLD WINDBAG DOIN' ON THAT PLATFORM? WHAT DOES *HE* KNOW ABOUT IT?
MORE'N YUH THINK, MISTER! WAY I SEE IT, WE NEED TUH PROTECT THE BANK BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD MORE POLICE, RIGHT? WELL, IF YOU'RE SO DERNED WORRIED ABOUT THE BANK, WHY NOT WATCH IT ***YOURSELVES***?
WE CAN'T SHOOT IT OUT WITH PRACTICED KILLERS! YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CONSTABLE TODAY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, TOM! YOUR DADDY FOUGHT TOUGHER ONES'N HIM, AND HE WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE WHEN HE ***DID*** IT! HE HEADED THE VIGILANTES RIGHT HERE IN THIS TOWN!
WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT THE REST OF YOU WANT, I'LL GO ALONG! NOW HOW MANY OF YOU HAVE GUNS AND ARE WILLING TO USE THEM?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GUNS, TOM! ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO HELP GUARD AGAINST CRIMINALS IN THE FUTURE WILL BE ***SUPPLIED*** WITH GUNS BY THE TOWN TREASURY!
AND SO THE TEXAS TOWN BECAME AN ARMED AND ALERT COMMUNITY!
WELL, THAT'S SEVEN GUNS BOUGHT BY THE SAFETY COMMITTEE, TOM! I BOUGHT MINE OUTTA MY OWN POCKET!
THANKS A LOT! I HOPE WE NEVER NEED THEM! BUT IF WE ***DO***... WE'LL PUT 'EM TO ***GOOD USE!***


WELL, THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANTED THEM PLACED, AL! SAY, HOW COME *YOU* KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS STUFF?
MEBBE I'LL TELL YUH SOME TIME, SONNY! I'LL BE OVER ON MY SOAP BOX JUST LIKE ALWAYS SO I'LL SEE TROUBLE *BEFORE* IT HAPPENS!
I GUESS WE'RE READY FOR ANY CRIMINALS NOW, AL! ONLY ONE THING WRONG... I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT GUN FIGHTING!
ONLY ONE THING IMPORTANT ABOUT THAT, TOM! YUH GOTTA HAUL OUT YER IRON AND *FIRE FIRST!* IT ISN'T SO MUCH HOW FAST YUH DRAW JUST SO YUH HIT THE OTHER GUY AFTER YUH GIT THE GUN *OUT!*
YOU MEAN *AIM?* WHAT ABOUT THOSE QUICK-DRAW ARTISTS I HEAR ABOUT?
I'LL TELL YUH! I MET A COUPLE, BUT THEY'RE DEAD NOW! YUH LISTEN TUH ME 'CAUSE I'M STILL ALIVE!
TIME PASSED BUT THE SAFETY COMMITTEE REMAINED ALERT! THEN, ONE DAY ABOUT A YEAR LATER, THE PHONE RANG IN THE GENERAL STORE...
TWO HOODLUMS JUST HELD UP A STORE, THEN STOLE A CAR! THEY'RE HEADED YOUR WAY, SO SLOW 'EM DOWN IF YUH CAN!
SLOW 'EM DOWN...WE'LL STOP 'EM COLD!
AND THE SAFETY COMMITTEE HAD ITS FIRST JOB!
THAT ROAD BLOCK IS A GOOD IDEA, AL! I WISH THE CONSTABLE WERE HERE TO MAKE THIS *LEGAL!*
HE'S OVER AT THE COUNTY SEAT! IT'S TOO *LATE* TO GET HIM NOW!
GENER L STOR
YOU GUYS HAND ME A LAUGH-- PLAYING COWBOYS AND INDIANS! IF A REAL TOUGH GUY CAME ALONG YOU'D ALL *RUN* AND *HIDE!*
WELL, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT! RUN ALONG NOW AN' LET US KIDS PLAY!
MAYBE THEY WON'T COME THIS WAY, AL!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY THEY C'N GET THROUGH TUH THE HILLS! LOOK, HERE THEY COME NOW AND THEY'RE *TRAVELIN'!*


STORE
THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH THROUGH, AL!
NO, THEY AIN'T! AIM FOR A *TIRE*!
THAT CRITTER'S MOVIN, BUT IT CAN'T GO ANYWHERE ON THREE LEGS! ***GOT 'IM!***
BANG!
RUN FER IT, ROD! IT'S A *TRAP*!
CUT 'EM DOWN!
AL STORE
BANG!
BANG!
ROD AIN'T RUNNIN' ANYWHERE ON *ONE LEG*!
ERAL STORE
BANG
BANG!
GET OUTTA MY WAY! ***OWWW!***
NICE GOING, TOM! I'LL GIVE YOU A FREE HAIRCUT FOR THAT!
GREAT WORK, AL! *WE* COULDN'T SHOOT FOR FEAR O' HITTIN' *YOU* BOYS!
SHUX! NUTHIN' TO IT!
ANYBODY CAN SHOOT DOWN A COUPLE OF KIDS! WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOME *REAL* HARD CHARACTERS HIT TOWN!
I'LL BE DOIN' THE WAITIN'--- AND *YOU'LL* BE DOIN' THE SEEIN'!
WELL, THEIR PARTY IS OVER! I THOUGHT WE DID *WELL*!
WE DID! BUT THAT POLECAT WAS PARTLY RIGHT! IT MIGHT TURN OUT DIFFERENT IF THOSE BANK ROBBERS HIT TOWN AGAIN! ***THEY'RE COOL CUSTOMERS!***


MEANWHILE, HANK TONE AND CHAD RULE HAVE BEEN SPREADING A REIGN OF TERROR THROUGH THE SOUTH-- STILL UNCAPTURED! THEIRS WAS THE DOUBTFUL FREEDOM OF THE HUNTED, AS THE LAW CLOSED IN!
COME ON, HANK! THAT BANK HAS MORE GUARDS THAN DOLLARS!
THEY GOT BLINKY! GET THAT HEAP MOVIN'!
NATIONAL BANK
THEY ESCAPED AGAIN BUT THE DESPERATE GANG KNEW THE END WAS IN SIGHT!
I TOLD YUH THOSE BIG CITY BANKS WERE TOUGH, HANK!
YEAH, YEAH! YUH TOLD ME! THIS PART OF THE STATE IS TOO HOT RIGHT NOW! WE GOTTA MOVE WEST TO THE SMALL TOWNS!
WE GOTTA PULL A JOB AND HOLE UP FER A WHILE, HANK-- SOMETHING SMALL JUST TO CARRY US WHILE WE REST UP!
YEAH, AN' I KNOW JUST THE PLACE! REMEMBER THAT SMALL TOWN BANK WE KNOCKED OVER SOME TIME AGO? THAT'S A CINCH FOR US!
ON JUNE 22, 1936, TWO YEARS AFTER THE FIRST HOLDUP, THE BANDITS RETURNED FOR ANOTHER RAID ON THE NATIONAL BANK...
LOOKS FAMILIAR, EH, HANK?
YEAH, I'M GETTIN' TO LIKE THIS BANK. CAN THE CHATTER! LET'S GET TO WORK!
IT'S THE SAME MEN WHO HELD US UP BEFORE!
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW ALL OF YUH, GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR!
YEAH, THIS IS OUR FAVORITE BANK! WE WANT TO THANK YOU FOLKS FER SAVIN' YOUR DOUGH FER US!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, CHAD! THESE RUBES LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GLAD TO SEE US!
I DON'T LIKE THIS! ALL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE GONE! AN' THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE PALL BEARERS!
YEAH, AT OUR FUNERAL! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!


CHAD RULE AND HANK TONE HAD BEEN SPOTTED AS SOON AS THEY HIT TOWN! THE SAFETY COMMITTEE WAS WAITING, THE STREETS CLEARED...
ALL RIGHT, MEN! GET 'EM!
SCRAM OUTTA HERE! THEY ALL GOT GUNS!
BANG!
THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT THAT'S DEAD CENTER!
C'MON, GIVE 'ER THE GAS! O-O-OH!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
ZING!
BANG!
THAT MAKES UP FOR THE MONEY AND THE DELAYED WEDDING!
JONES & CO
BANG! BANG!
THAT'S FOR THE BARBER CHAIR I DIDN'T GET!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WERE TOUGH, AL!
I SAID NEARLY AS TOUGH, TOM! THAT FELLER ISN'T DEAD YET!
OKAY, YUH GOT ME BUT YOU NEVER WOULD IF IT WEREN'T FER THAT OLD GEEZER! WHO IS HE ANYHOW--THE SHERIFF?
SOME OLD CODGER... COME TO TOWN A FEW YEARS BACK! I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO HE IS MYSELF!
WELL, WE GOT THE HOLDUP MEN, AL! SAY, THAT WAS A GOOD PLAN OF YOURS THAT WE USED! WHERE'D YOU LEARN SO MUCH ABOUT CATCHING CROOKS?
THEY SAY, SET A CROOK TO CATCH A CROOK! I WAS A BANK ROBBER MYSELF, ONCE! YOUR DADDY HEADED THE CITIZENS AND CAPTURED ME! THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE VIGILANTES IN THOSE DAYS!
YES, IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE REFORMED AL BRENT, ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS BANK AND TRAIN ROBBERS OF HIS DAY! HE SERVED HIS TIME AND RETURNED TO THE PLACE WHERE HE HAD BEEN CAPTURED TO BECOME FRIENDS WITH TOM'S FATHER, THE MAN WHO HAD CAPTURED HIM!
THAT MUST BE AL BRENT! I HEARD DAD TALK ABOUT HIM BEFORE HE DIED! HE SAID HE WAS A REFORMED OUTLAW!
WE'RE LUCKY HE WAS HERE TODAY! AND TO THINK THAT I TRIED TO TELL HIM HOW TO HANDLE TOUGH GUYS!
THE END

RED UNIT

- Annie Oakley
- Blackstone the Magician
- Blonde Phantom
- Complete Mystery Stories
- Crimefighters Always Win
- Georgie
- Ideal Comics
- Joker Comics
- Justice
- Lawbreakers Always Lose
- Margie
- Marvel Mystery Comics
- Millie the Model
- Namora
- Nellie the Nurse
- Patsy Walker
- Sub-Mariner
- Sun Girl
- Teen Comics
- Tessie the Typist
- Tex Morgan
- Two-Gun Kid
- Wild Western
- Willie

BLUE-YELLOW UNIT

- All-True Crime Cases
- All Winners
- Blaze Carson
- Captain America
- Cindy
- Comedy Comics
- Frankie
- Gay Comics
- Hedy de Vine
- Human Torch
- Jeanie
- Junior Miss
- Kid Colt
- Krazy Komics
- Lana
- Mitzi
- My Romance
- Oscar
- Powerhouse Pepper
- Rusty
- Super Rabbit
- Tex Taylor
- The Witness
- Venus
- Wacky Duck

MARVEL COMIC GROUP

Hi, Friends:

The editors of this magazine would like to ask you an important question —— Why are you reading this magazine?

We believe the answer is that you enjoy comics, and that you enjoy reading this particular comic.

We want to help you protect your right to buy and read your favorite magazines, as long as they contain nothing that might be harmful to you. That is why we are writing you this open letter.

Lately, lots of people have been criticizing comics. They have been saying that comics teach you youngsters things that are not good for you, things like violence, cruelty, immorality, etc.

Some time back, we were fortunate in obtaining editorial advice from Dr. Jean Thompson, a psychiatrist in the Child Guidance Bureau of the New York City Board of Education. Dr. Thompson read our magazines, approved our stories generally, gave us suggestions for the finest kind of stories, and agreed to serve as editorial consultant on all future magazines. She will insure the fact that our comics contain nothing that might meet with objections from your parents, teachers or friends.

That is our answer to the charge that comics are bad.

Now, this is the way we can help you keep the privilege of buying and reading what you want. The magazines listed on this page are all in the Marvel Comic Group. Look through them, and you will see that there is nothing in these magazines that could possibly be considered harmful. Then show them to the critics of comics. Prove to those people that here is reading matter that no one can criticize.

Use judgment. Buy only the best comics, like the magazines listed on this page, or any of the other good ones, and prove to people that the magazines you read are above criticism.

If you do that, no one will ever want to take your magazines away from you.

The Editors
Marvel Comic Group

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS

BEFORE you read this article any further, you'd better check on your wallet. If you're reading on a bus or train, keep one eye on the print and the other on your neighbor because you can't tell a pickpocket by appearance. In fact, that very distinguished looking and well dressed man to your left may be a member of the light-fingered gentry who know how to relieve you of your valuables with the skill of an expert. The records show that a pickpocket, recently arrested for the sixty-third time, had been perfecting his craft for the last forty years.

Wherever there's a crowd, these criminals are on the alert for a pocket to pick or a purse to open. Pickpockets frequent department stores where women forget about their pocketbooks in the search for bargains. They are also found in theatres because many women have a habit of placing their purses on empty seats next to them. Horse races, circuses, mass meetings, baseball games, boxing matches—any place where there are more than a few people is a happy hunting ground.

How do pickpockets work? First, perhaps you should become acquainted with the slang words and their meanings as used by pickpockets: A pickpocket who specializes in stealing from women is known as a "moll-buzzer," while one who handles only the male trade is called a "bloke-buzzer." A group of pickpockets operating together is called a "mob." The victim is known as the "mark" or "sucker." The man who does the actual stealing is called the "tool" or "hook," and his assistants are known as "stalls" or "stooges." A wallet is called either "poke" or "leather." Recently there has been a tendency to call a pickpocket a "dip." Now you're ready to have your pocket picked—but this time in imagination only.

Always careful to select a crowded streetcar, the pickpockets board a trolley and take their positions on the rear platform. They give you a once-over to see if you look as though you might have enough money to make the job worth-while. The first thing they must find out is where you keep your wallet, in your left or right hip pocket or inside your coat. One of the crooks lightly runs his hand across the front of your coat, the other across your back pockets. As soon as the wallet is located, a code word is used to inform the "hook" where it can be found.

Then they begin to crowd you a little, and the more distinguished looking man, holding a coat over his arm, starts working on you. Into your pocket go the first two fingers of his right hand to just beyond the first joint. Bending first one finger, then the other, he draws the pocket up little by little until he reaches the wallet. As soon as he takes hold of it, he shouts a code word like "Oh" or "Warm day," and you get a rough push from one of the confederates. At the same time out comes your wallet, and it is passed to another confederate. This is necessary to guard against your recovery of your loss. If you realize your wallet is missing and accuse the pleasant looking man, the wallet would never be found on him.

The pickpocket who likes to work with only one confederate and less artistry uses a different technique. He shoves you back against his partner, who in turn gives you a forward shove and may even scold you for being so rude and inconsiderate. That disconcerts you a bit, and in that instant your wallet is lifted. This second technique is often used in a crowded bus or subway train.

Often a person, having read about pickpockets, is determined not to be their next victim. A man travels with a hand in his pocket, carefully guarding his wallet, while a woman clutches her pocketbook as though it contained the atomic secret. A third technique is used upon this type of "mark." The gang quickly hem in their victim on the car platform, and his free hand and arm kept back by the arm and shoulder of one of the "stalls." A low whistle—and the person's hat is shoved forward. The poor victim, unable to use his free arm to straighten his hat, has to use the one protecting his money, and in that second the pickpocket goes to work. A minute later there is plenty of room in the car.

Sometimes a group of pickpockets send out a "finger-man" to spot a person who regularly carries large sums of money to the bank. Once more pretend you're the victim. You have just left your store for the bank, carrying your bank book and a large sum in bills inside your coat pocket. You are on your way to what you think is perfect security for your money, and you cross a crowded street. Two "stalls" are in front of you, and the "tool" himself is slightly ahead of you carrying a coat on his arm. He coughs softly as a signal for the two front men to stop suddenly, and you bump right into them. The "tool" turns sideways, almost facing you. His concealed hand works with the rapidity of lightning as it gets into your coat and pulls the bills out, but leaves the bank book intact.

A signal from the pickpocket informs his two confederates in front that he has been successful. They continue on their way, their pal on his, and all of them meet later to divide the spoils. Not until you arrive at the window of your favorite bank cashier and take out your bank book will you realize you have been robbed.

Three other types of criminals are often classified as pickpockets though they aren't strictly in that category and any real pickpocket would scorn their techniques. The "roller" specializes in looking for drunks in hallways, resting on park benches, or alone and asleep in parked cars. His work consists merely of turning his victim over and emptying his pockets. Next, there is the "clipper" whose field is stealing only from women. He carries a very sharp blade with which he cuts the straps of pocketbooks. The "snatcher" is considered among criminals as the lowest type alive. He pushes a woman, grabs her pocketbook, and runs as fast as he can. He heads for the nearest alley where he opens the pocketbook, takes out the loot and "ditches" the evidence. Often he takes his life in his own hands, for the bullet of a policeman or detective may end his career permanently.

A bit of tested advice on how *not* to be a victim of a pickpocket should be of use to everyone. First, women: When you go shopping, don't put your handbag on store counters while you examine merchandise. If you do, you're just helping the thief who watches for such an opportunity. When you're in a crowd, don't carry your handbag or pocketbook by a strap from the wrist or shoulder. Hold it tightly in your hand by the clasp, and no matter how roughly you may be shoved, just keep on holding it.

And men: Don't be careless while boarding or leaving crowded conveyances or while riding escalators or elevators, for pickpockets make a practice of crowding against people to locate unseen valuables. Jostling is not to be taken lightly, and be on double guard when anyone starts pushing you. Though a pickpocket can reach either your hip pockets or your inner coat pocket, it is more difficult to steal from the latter so keep your wallet there. During holiday seasons when you go out to make a lot of purchases, keep the cash with you down to a minimum. There is no sound reason for carrying two or three hundred dollars in your wallet when you can pay by check for your purchases or have them sent C.O.D. If you're going to make a trip by train or boat, use traveler's or bank checks instead of cash.

If you really want to ruin the pickpocket's game, you might keep a lot of Confederate money in your wallet. The fun will begin if he tries to spend it!

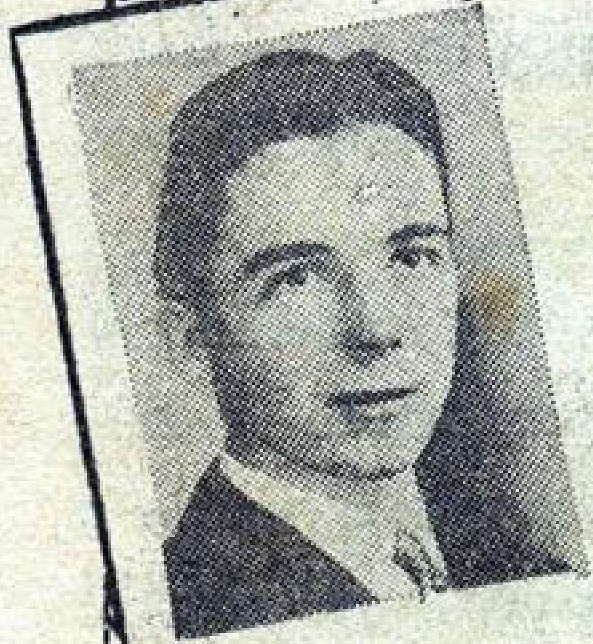
THE END

SL—3151

WANTED BY THE F. B. I.

$100.00 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES!



EDWIN MAURICE COLLINS

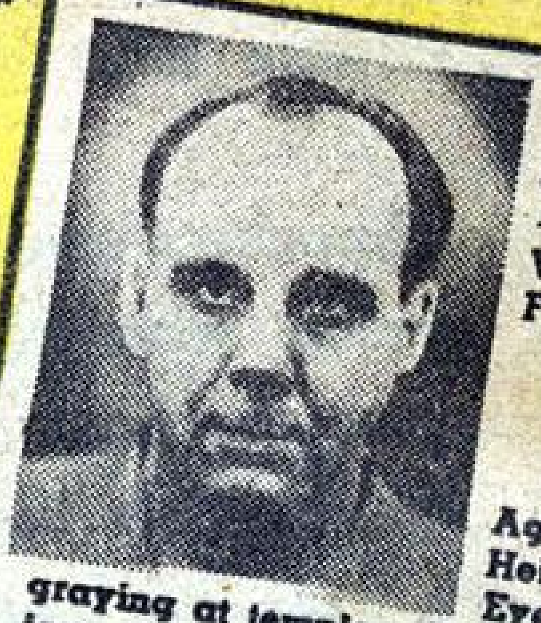
DESCRIPTION

Age, 33, born February 22, 1915, Paris, Texas; Height, 5' 10"; Weight, 150 pounds; Eyes, dark; Hair, black; Complexion, medium; Build, slender; Race, white; Nationality, American; Education, 2 year college; Occupation, magazine salesman; Peculiarities, dresses neatly.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

A complaint was filed before a United States Commissioner at Columbus, Ohio, on November 6, 1939, charging subject as Edward Collins with violation of the Unlawful Flight to Avoid Prosecution Statute in that he did, on or about April 13, 1939, unlawfully travel in interstate commerce from the State of Ohio to avoid prosecution for murder, which crime was commited at Columbus, Ohio, on April 13, 1939..

Fingerprint Classification: (none available)



PAUL RAYMOND HOENIG

With aliases: Paul Bauer, Ted Daly, Franks, Frank Leslie, Ted Lewis, Sid Martin, Thomas Terry

DESCRIPTION

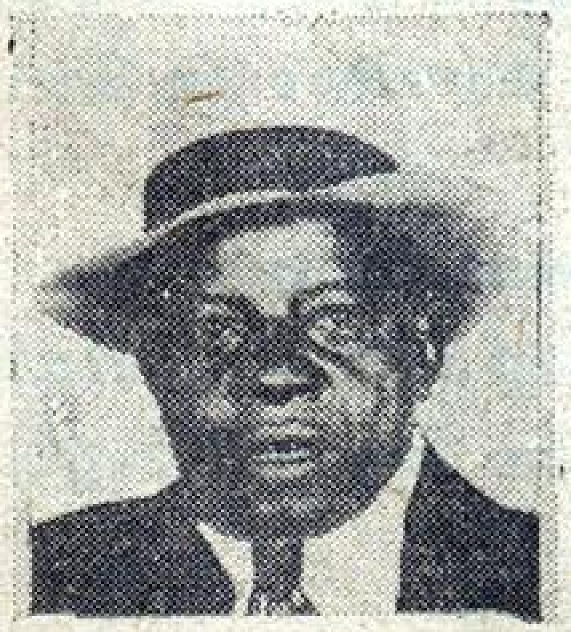
Age, 44, born July 8, 1903, Cleveland, Ohio; Height, 5' 10"; Weight, 200 to 226 pounds; Eyes, blue-gray; Hair, brown, bald in front, graying at temples; Build, heavy; Race, white; Nationality, American Education, 3 years high school Occupations, carnival worker, automobile mechanic, woodworker, painter, cook; Scars and marks, horizontal scar left index finger, cut scar palm of right hand; Tattoos, left arm, gypsy girl, horse and horseshoe, heart, ship and three stars, nude girl; Tattoos, right arm, woman's head, initials "EDH" and "IHS", anchor, American eagle. Figure on Cross, girl's head.

VIOLATOR OF THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC ACT

Since 1924 Hoenig has been arrested on numerous occasions on charges which include auto theft, passing worthless checks, embezzlement and forgery. On October 18, 1941, he was sentenced by the U.S. District Court at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, to 2 years and 6 months for a violation of the White Slave Traffic Act. Following his incarceration at the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, he was conditionally released on September 7, 1943. However, the United States Board of Parole, Washington, D. C., issued a warrant for his arrest on April 17, 1944, charging him with violations of the terms of his release.

Fingerprint Classification: $\frac{16\ S\ 2\ U\ III\ 14}{L\ I\ R\ III}$

JOHN ANDERSON



With alias: "Mule"

DESCRIPTION

Age, 51, born August 10, 1896, Birmingham, Alabama (not verified); Height, 5 feet 1¾ inches; Weight, 135 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, black; Eyes, dark; Complexion, black; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Occupation, laborer; Scars and marks, three one-inch scars on right side of nose, numerous gold teeth; Characteristic, walks with limp in right leg.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO ESCAPE PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

CRIMINAL RECORD

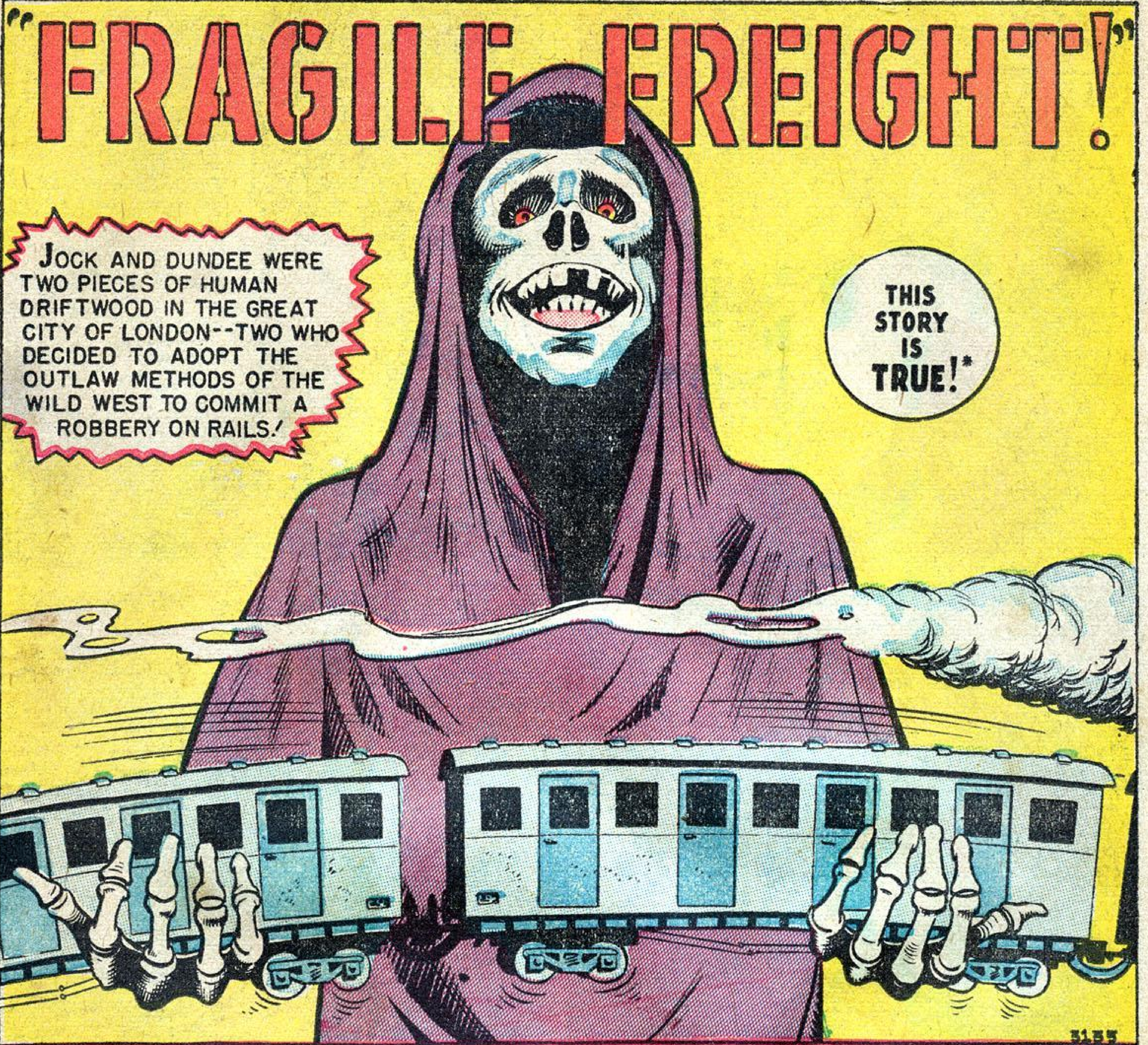
Anderson has been convicted and served a sentence for the crime of murder. A complaint was filed before a U.S. Commissioner at Benton, Illinois, on November 1, 1946, charging John Anderson with violating Section 408e, Title 18, U.S. Code, in that he fled from the State of Illinois to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder with which he was charged.

Fingerprint Classification: $\frac{6\ 5\ 25\ W\ 18}{S\ 4\ Wr}$

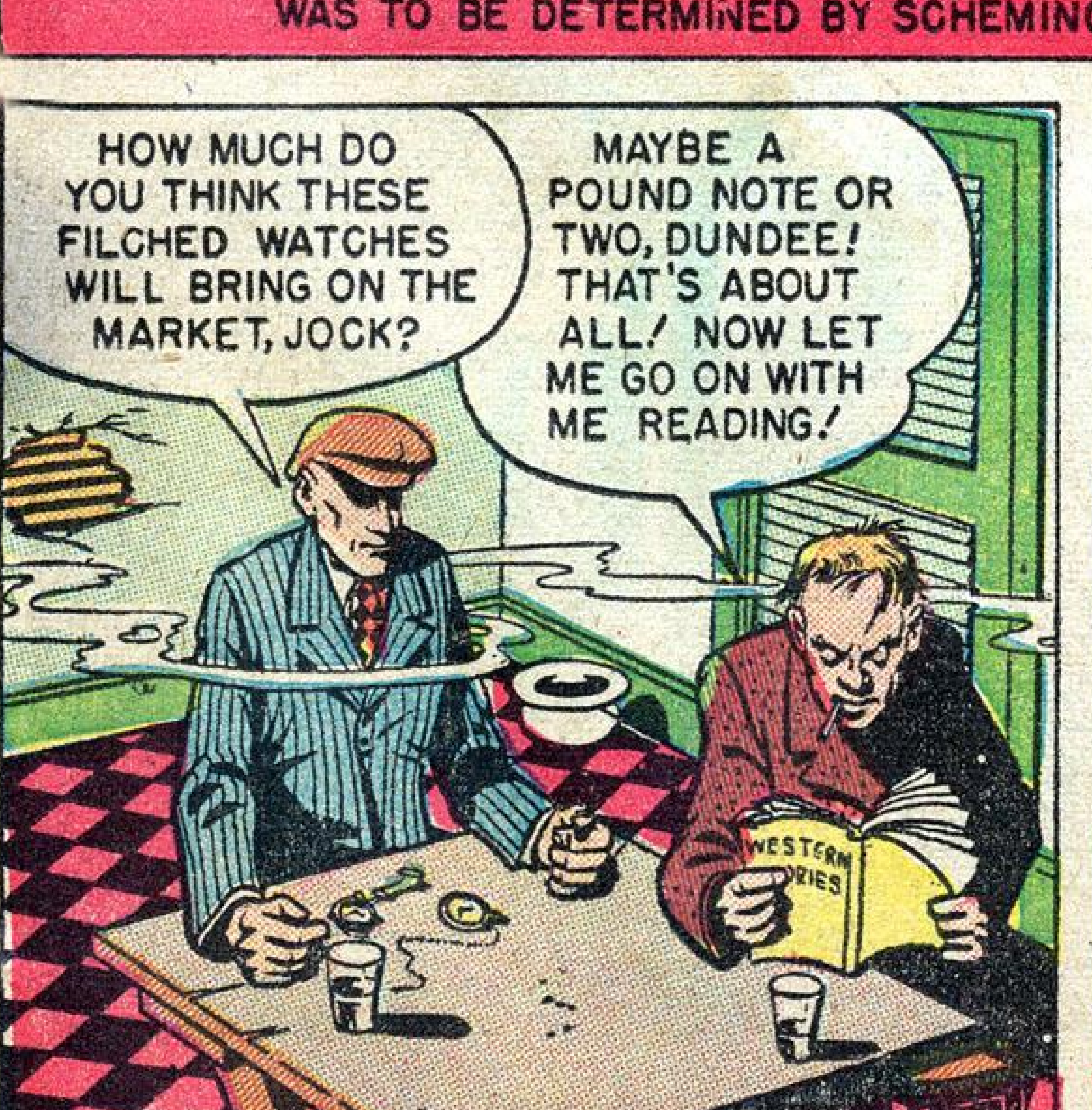
Ref: $\frac{25}{2}$

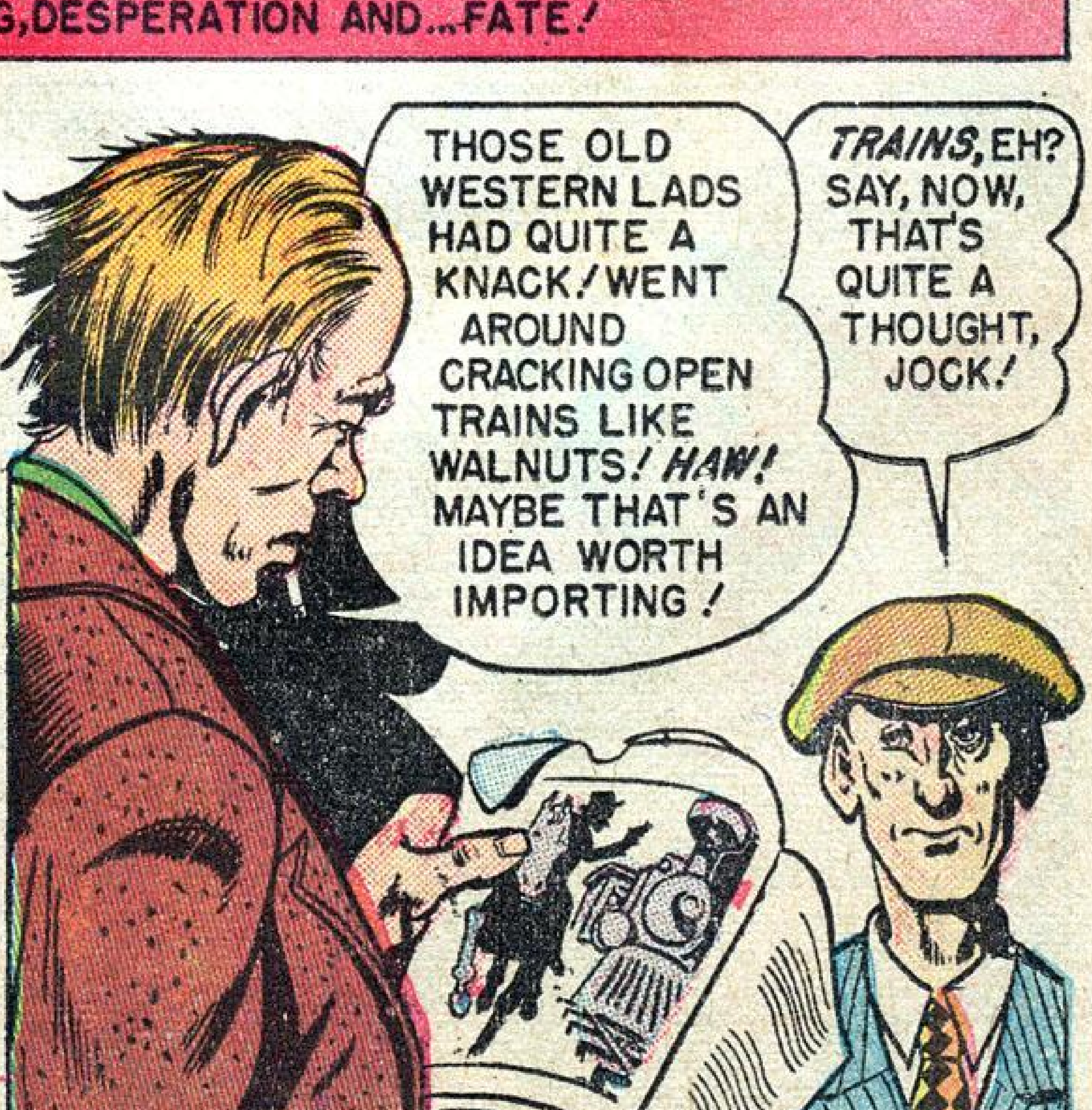
JUSTICE

"FRAGILE FREIGHT!"

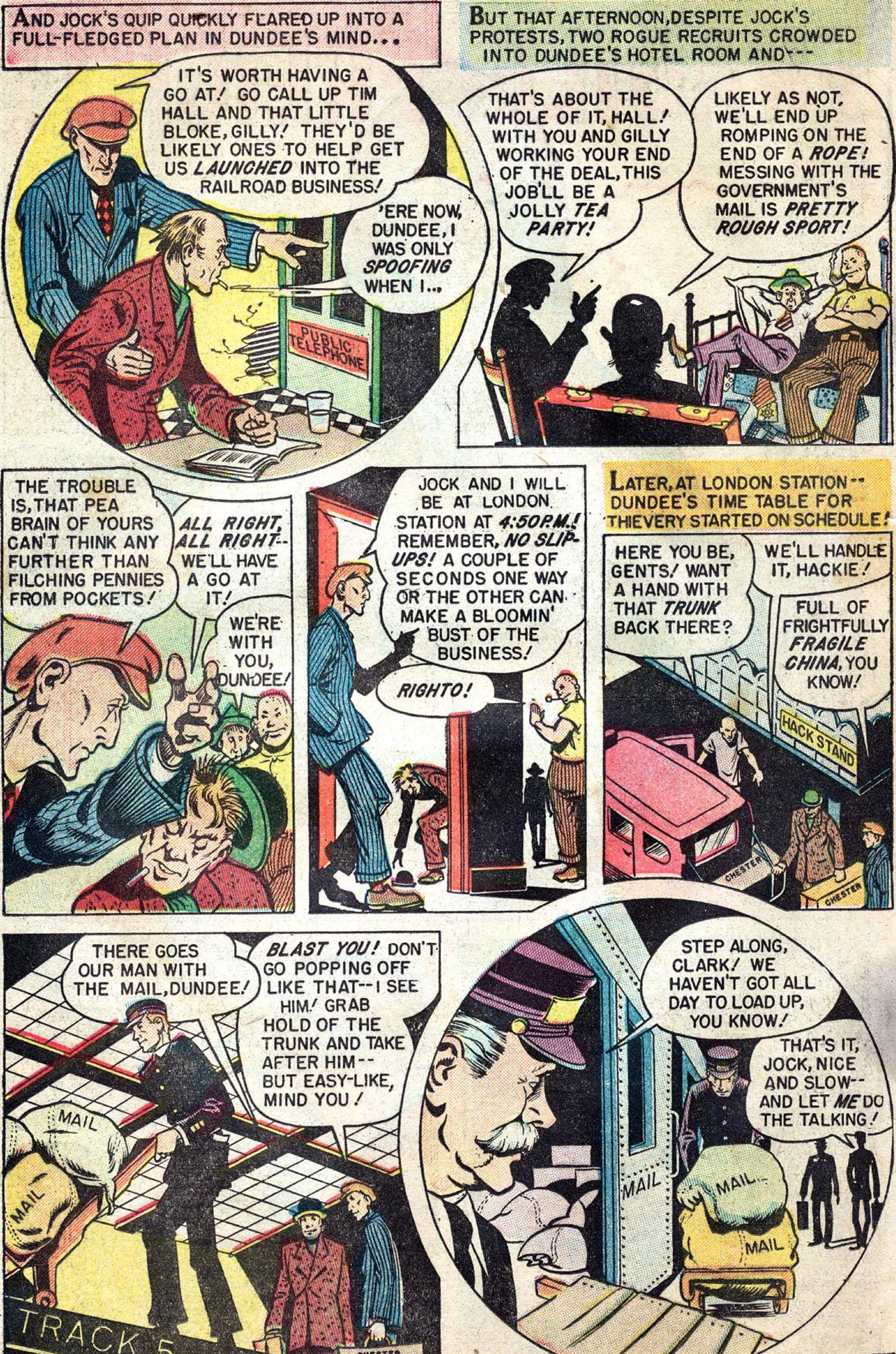

JOCK AND DUNDEE WERE TWO PIECES OF HUMAN DRIFTWOOD IN THE GREAT CITY OF LONDON--TWO WHO DECIDED TO ADOPT THE OUTLAW METHODS OF THE WILD WEST TO COMMIT A ROBBERY ON RAILS!
THIS STORY IS TRUE!*

DO YOU WANT SUSPENSE? IS THE THRILL OF THE UNEXPECTED AND THE UNKNOWN SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU PAUSE... AND THINK? VERY WELL, THEN! HERE IS A TRUE STORY TAILORED TO YOUR TASTE--A STORY OF TWO MEN AND THEIR PLAN TO COMMIT A CRIME... A CRIME WHOSE OUTCOME WAS TO BE DETERMINED BY SCHEMING, DESPERATION AND... FATE!

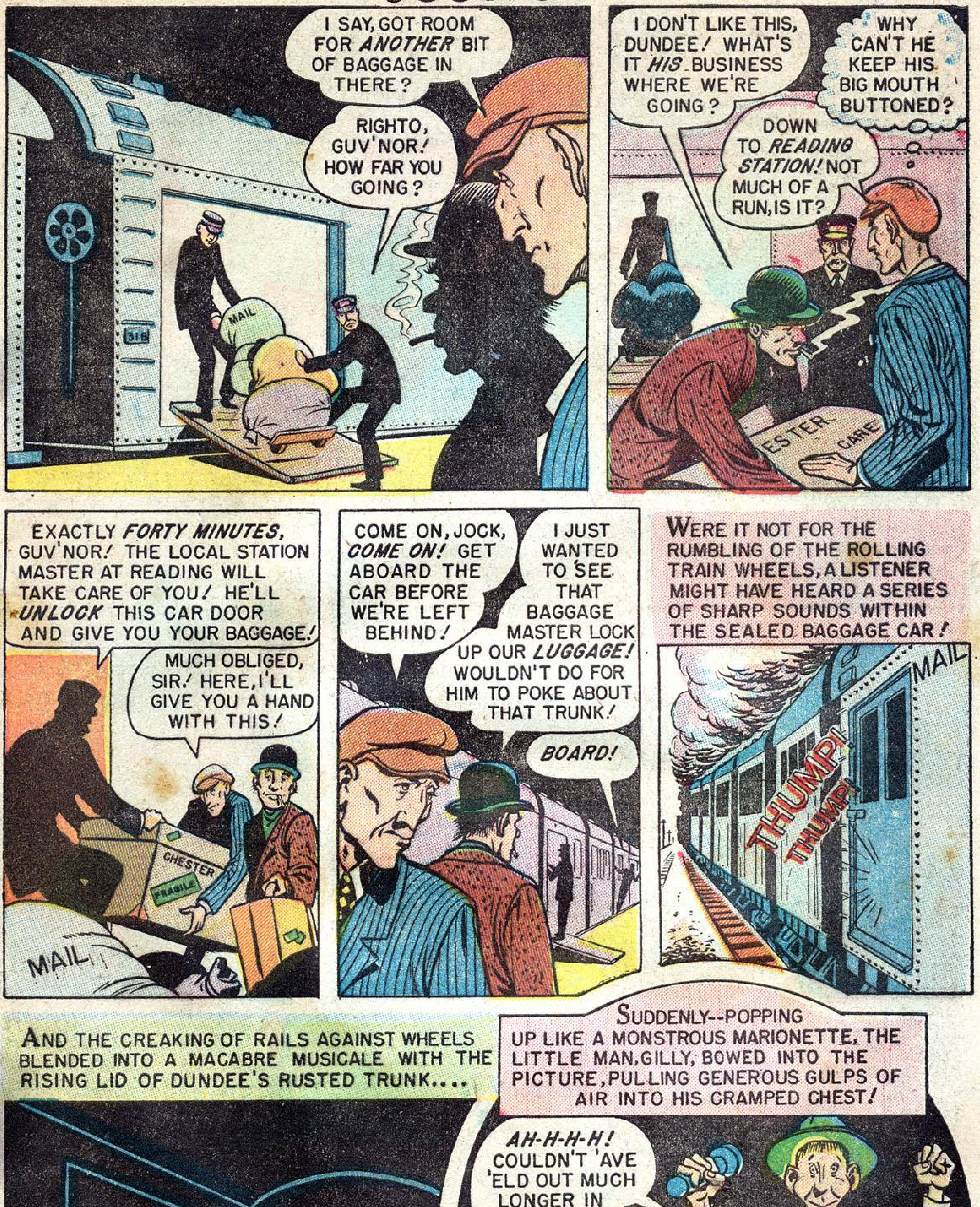

HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK THESE FILCHED WATCHES WILL BRING ON THE MARKET, JOCK?
MAYBE A POUND NOTE OR TWO, DUNDEE! THAT'S ABOUT ALL! NOW LET ME GO ON WITH ME READING!
WESTERN STORIES

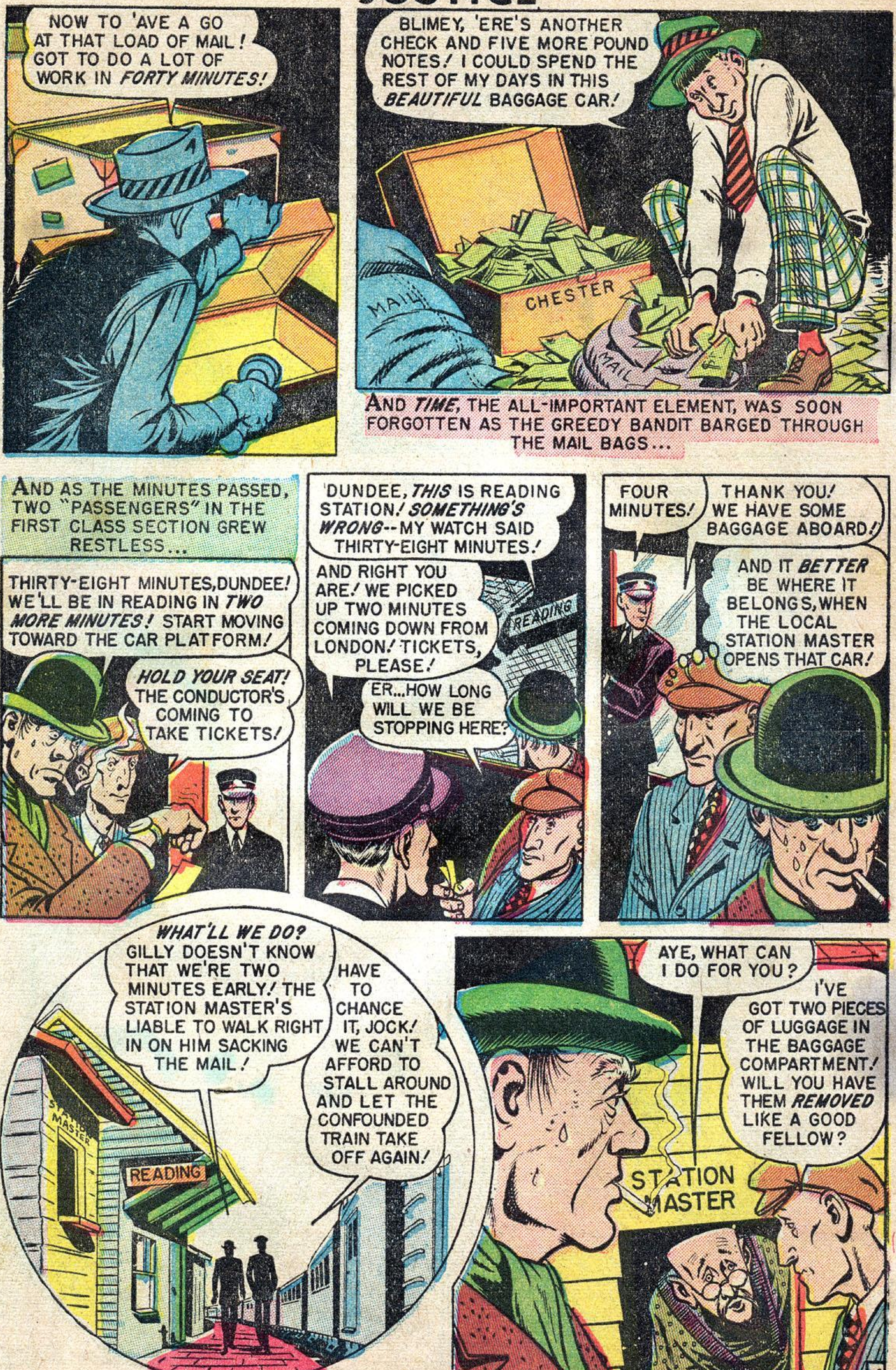

THOSE OLD WESTERN LADS HAD QUITE A KNACK! WENT AROUND CRACKING OPEN TRAINS LIKE WALNUTS! HAW! MAYBE THAT'S AN IDEA WORTH IMPORTING!
TRAINS, EH? SAY, NOW, THAT'S QUITE A THOUGHT, JOCK!
1

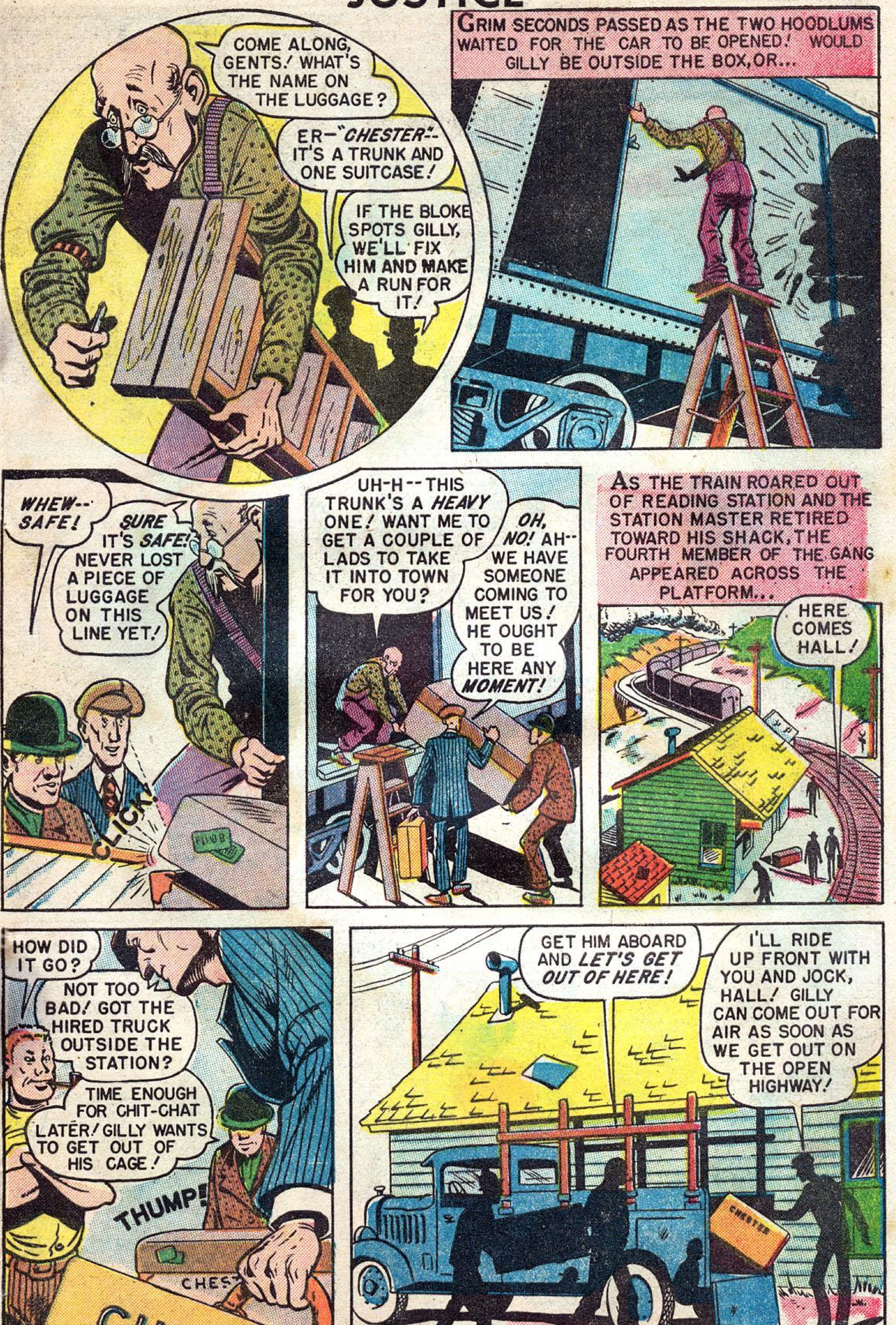
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

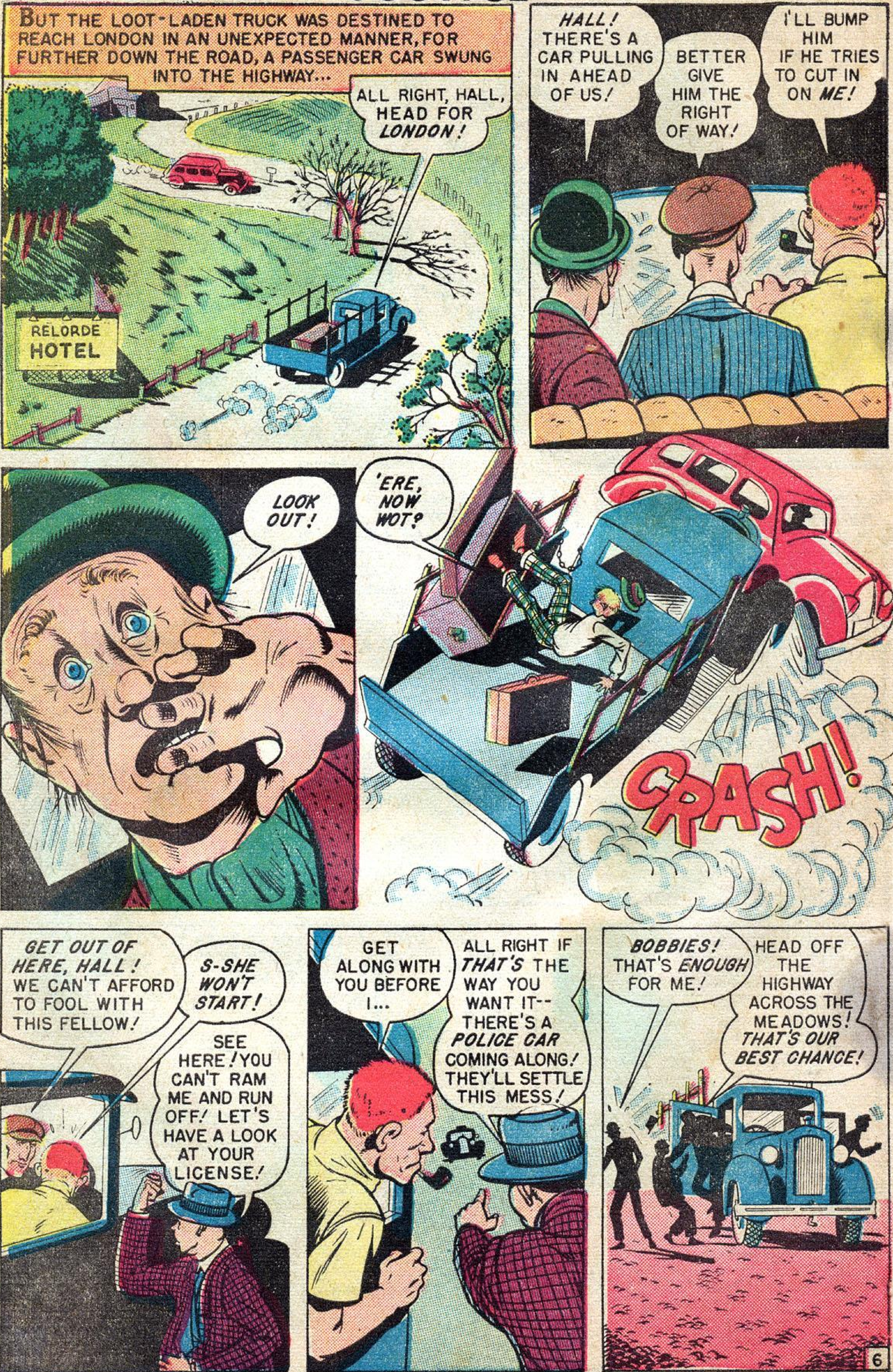

AND JOCK'S QUIP QUICKLY FLARED UP INTO A FULL-FLEDGED PLAN IN DUNDEE'S MIND...
IT'S WORTH HAVING A GO AT! GO CALL UP TIM HALL AND THAT LITTLE BLOKE, GILLY! THEY'D BE LIKELY ONES TO HELP GET US *LAUNCHED* INTO THE RAILROAD BUSINESS!
'ERE NOW, DUNDEE, I WAS ONLY *SPOOFING* WHEN I...
PUBLIC TELEPHONE
BUT THAT AFTERNOON, DESPITE JOCK'S PROTESTS, TWO ROGUE RECRUITS CROWDED INTO DUNDEE'S HOTEL ROOM AND---
THAT'S ABOUT THE WHOLE OF IT, HALL! WITH YOU AND GILLY WORKING YOUR END OF THE DEAL, THIS JOB'LL BE A JOLLY *TEA PARTY!*
LIKELY AS NOT, WE'LL END UP ROMPING ON THE END OF A *ROPE!* MESSING WITH THE GOVERNMENT'S MAIL IS *PRETTY ROUGH SPORT!*
THE TROUBLE IS, THAT PEA BRAIN OF YOURS CAN'T THINK ANY FURTHER THAN FILCHING PENNIES FROM POCKETS!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT-- WE'LL HAVE A GO AT IT!
WE'RE WITH YOU, DUNDEE!
JOCK AND I WILL BE AT LONDON STATION AT *4:50 P.M.!* REMEMBER, *NO SLIP-UPS!* A COUPLE OF SECONDS ONE WAY OR THE OTHER CAN MAKE A BLOOMIN' BUST OF THE BUSINESS!
RIGHTO!
LATER, AT LONDON STATION-- DUNDEE'S TIME TABLE FOR THIEVERY STARTED ON SCHEDULE!
HERE YOU BE, GENTS! WANT A HAND WITH THAT *TRUNK* BACK THERE?
WE'LL HANDLE IT, HACKIE!
FULL OF FRIGHTFULLY *FRAGILE CHINA*, YOU KNOW!
HACK STAND
CHESTER
CHESTER
THERE GOES OUR MAN WITH THE MAIL, DUNDEE!
BLAST YOU! DON'T GO POPPING OFF LIKE THAT--I SEE HIM! GRAB HOLD OF THE TRUNK AND TAKE AFTER HIM-- BUT EASY-LIKE, MIND YOU!
MAIL
MAIL
TRACK 5
CHESTER
STEP ALONG, CLARK! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY TO LOAD UP, YOU KNOW!
THAT'S IT, JOCK, NICE AND SLOW-- AND LET *ME* DO THE TALKING!
MAIL
MAIL
MAIL

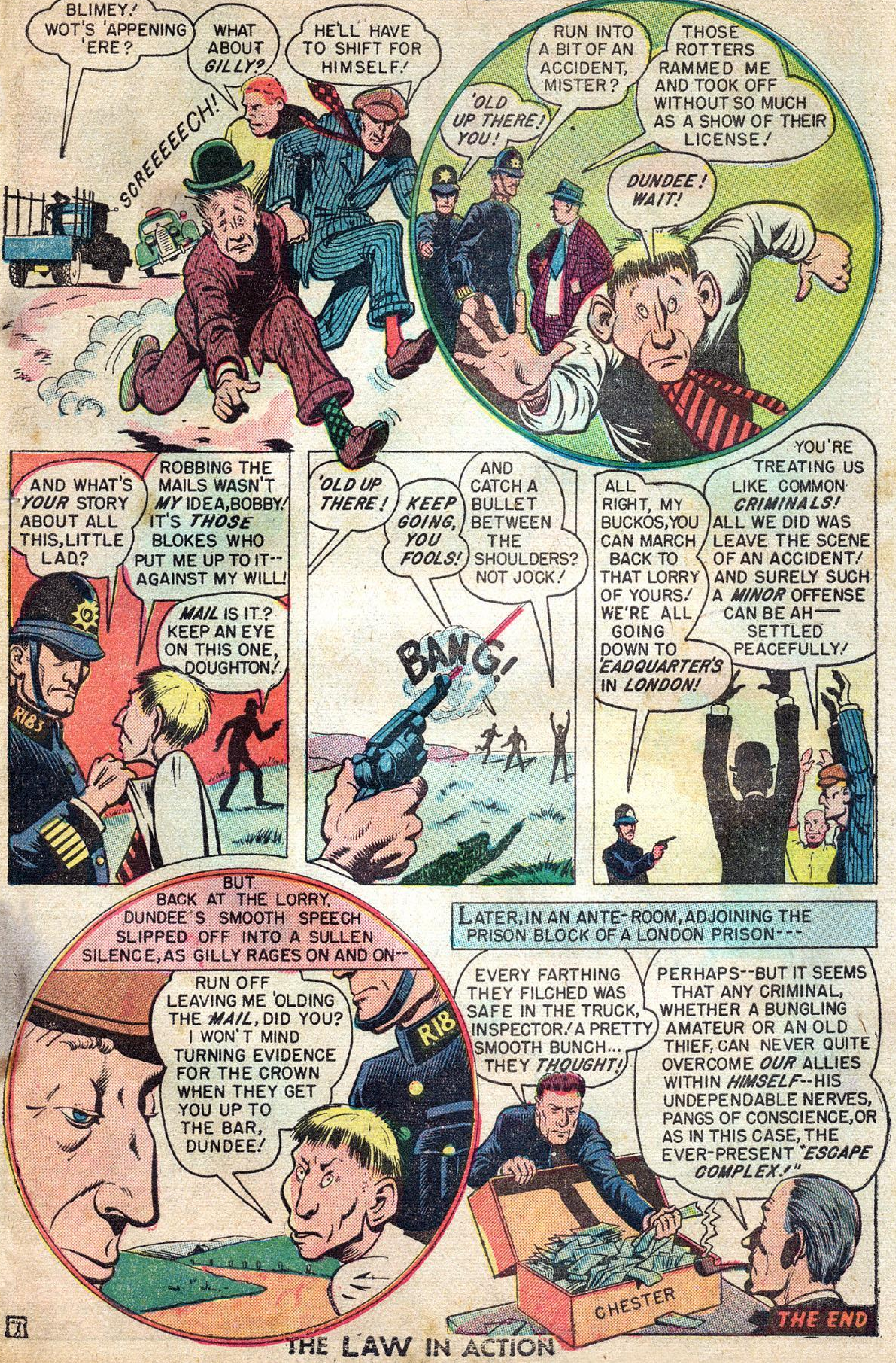
]

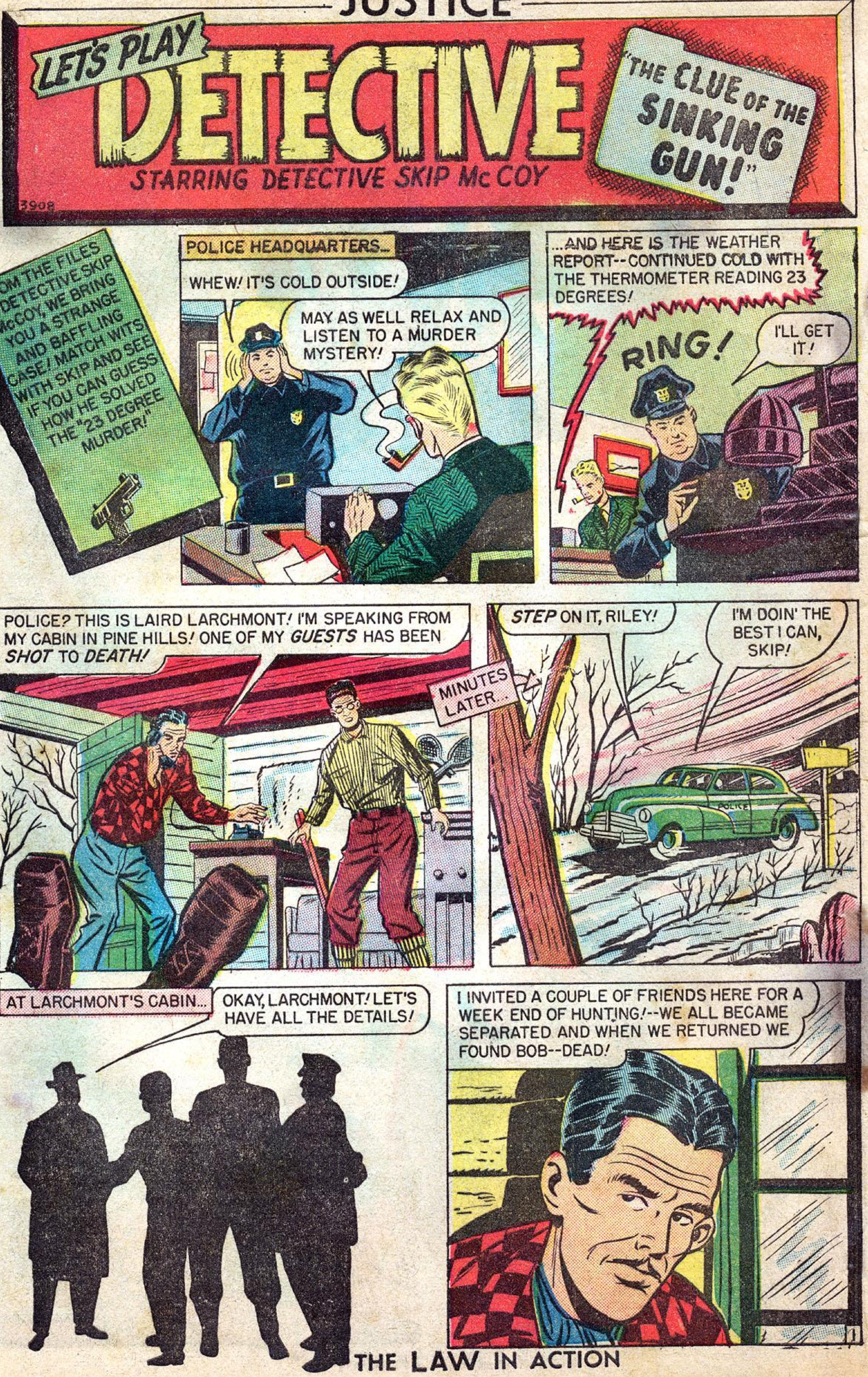

I SAY, GOT ROOM FOR *ANOTHER* BIT OF BAGGAGE IN THERE?
RIGHTO, GUV'NOR! HOW FAR YOU GOING?
MAIL
318
I DON'T LIKE THIS, DUNDEE! WHAT'S IT *HIS* BUSINESS WHERE WE'RE GOING?
WHY CAN'T HE KEEP HIS BIG MOUTH BUTTONED?
DOWN TO *READING STATION!* NOT MUCH OF A RUN, IS IT?
ESTER
CARE
EXACTLY *FORTY MINUTES,* GUV'NOR! THE LOCAL STATION MASTER AT READING WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU! HE'LL *UNLOCK* THIS CAR DOOR AND GIVE YOU YOUR BAGGAGE!
MUCH OBLIGED, SIR! HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THIS!
CHESTER
FRAGILE
MAIL
COME ON, JOCK, *COME ON!* GET ABOARD THE CAR BEFORE WE'RE LEFT BEHIND!
I JUST WANTED TO SEE THAT BAGGAGE MASTER LOCK UP OUR *LUGGAGE!* WOULDN'T DO FOR HIM TO POKE ABOUT THAT TRUNK!
BOARD!
WERE IT NOT FOR THE RUMBLING OF THE ROLLING TRAIN WHEELS, A LISTENER MIGHT HAVE HEARD A SERIES OF SHARP SOUNDS WITHIN THE SEALED BAGGAGE CAR!
MAIL
THUMP! THUMP!
AND THE CREAKING OF RAILS AGAINST WHEELS BLENDED INTO A MACABRE MUSICALE WITH THE RISING LID OF DUNDEE'S RUSTED TRUNK....
CREAK! SQUEAK!
MAIL
MAIL
CHESTER
FRAGILE
SUDDENLY--POPPING UP LIKE A MONSTROUS MARIONETTE, THE LITTLE MAN, GILLY, BOWED INTO THE PICTURE, PULLING GENEROUS GULPS OF AIR INTO HIS CRAMPED CHEST!
AH-H-H-H! COULDN'T 'AVE 'ELD OUT MUCH LONGER IN THAT *BOX!*

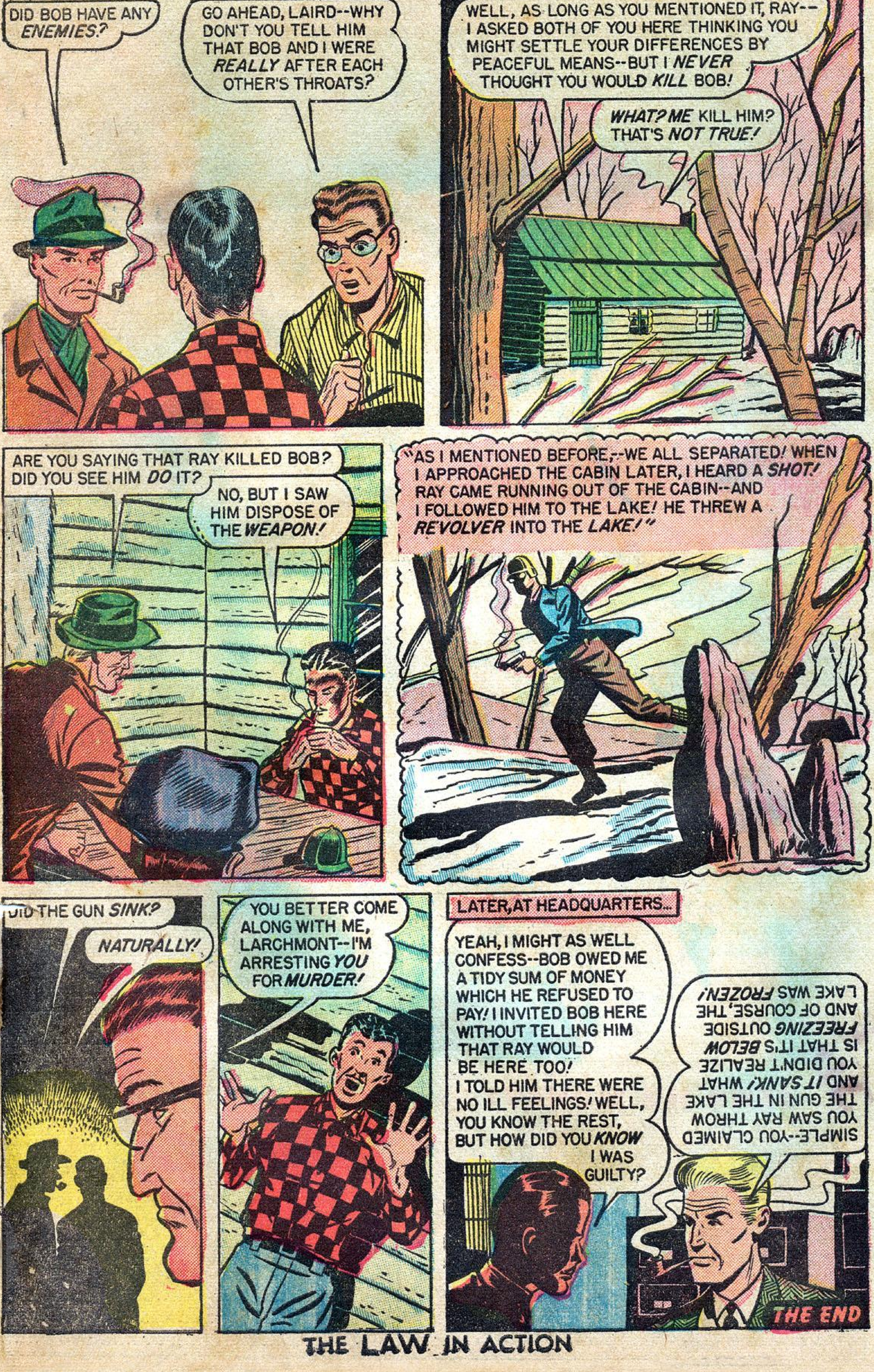

NOW TO 'AVE A GO AT THAT LOAD OF MAIL! GOT TO DO A LOT OF WORK IN *FORTY MINUTES!*
BLIMEY, 'ERE'S ANOTHER CHECK AND FIVE MORE POUND NOTES! I COULD SPEND THE REST OF MY DAYS IN THIS *BEAUTIFUL* BAGGAGE CAR!
CHESTER
MAIL
MAIL
AND *TIME*, THE ALL-IMPORTANT ELEMENT, WAS SOON FORGOTTEN AS THE GREEDY BANDIT BARGED THROUGH THE MAIL BAGS...
AND AS THE MINUTES PASSED, TWO "PASSENGERS" IN THE FIRST CLASS SECTION GREW RESTLESS...
THIRTY-EIGHT MINUTES, DUNDEE! WE'LL BE IN READING IN *TWO MORE MINUTES!* START MOVING TOWARD THE CAR PLATFORM!
HOLD YOUR SEAT! THE CONDUCTOR'S COMING TO TAKE TICKETS!
'DUNDEE, *THIS* IS READING STATION! *SOMETHING'S WRONG*-- MY WATCH SAID THIRTY-EIGHT MINUTES!
AND RIGHT YOU ARE! WE PICKED UP TWO MINUTES COMING DOWN FROM LONDON! TICKETS, PLEASE!
READING
ER...HOW LONG WILL WE BE STOPPING HERE?
FOUR MINUTES!
THANK YOU! WE HAVE SOME BAGGAGE ABOARD!
AND IT *BETTER* BE WHERE IT BELONGS, WHEN THE LOCAL STATION MASTER OPENS THAT CAR!
WHAT'LL WE DO? GILLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT WE'RE TWO MINUTES EARLY! THE STATION MASTER'S LIABLE TO WALK RIGHT IN ON HIM SACKING THE MAIL!
HAVE TO CHANCE IT, JOCK! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO STALL AROUND AND LET THE CONFOUNDED TRAIN TAKE OFF AGAIN!
STATION MASTER
READING
AYE, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'VE GOT TWO PIECES OF LUGGAGE IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT! WILL YOU HAVE THEM *REMOVED* LIKE A GOOD FELLOW?
STATION MASTER


COME ALONG, GENTS! WHAT'S THE NAME ON THE LUGGAGE?
ER—"CHESTER"-- IT'S A TRUNK AND ONE SUITCASE!
IF THE BLOKE SPOTS GILLY, WE'LL FIX HIM AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
GRIM SECONDS PASSED AS THE TWO HOODLUMS WAITED FOR THE CAR TO BE OPENED! WOULD GILLY BE OUTSIDE THE BOX, OR...
WHEW-- SAFE!
SURE IT'S SAFE! NEVER LOST A PIECE OF LUGGAGE ON THIS LINE YET!
CLICK!
UH-H -- THIS TRUNK'S A HEAVY ONE! WANT ME TO GET A COUPLE OF LADS TO TAKE IT INTO TOWN FOR YOU?
OH, NO! AH-- WE HAVE SOMEONE COMING TO MEET US! HE OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MOMENT!
AS THE TRAIN ROARED OUT OF READING STATION AND THE STATION MASTER RETIRED TOWARD HIS SHACK, THE FOURTH MEMBER OF THE GANG APPEARED ACROSS THE PLATFORM...
HERE COMES HALL!
HOW DID IT GO?
NOT TOO BAD! GOT THE HIRED TRUCK OUTSIDE THE STATION?
TIME ENOUGH FOR CHIT-CHAT LATER! GILLY WANTS TO GET OUT OF HIS CAGE!
THUMP!
CHEST
CHESTE
GET HIM ABOARD AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I'LL RIDE UP FRONT WITH YOU AND JOCK, HALL! GILLY CAN COME OUT FOR AIR AS SOON AS WE GET OUT ON THE OPEN HIGHWAY!
CHESTER


BUT THE LOOT-LADEN TRUCK WAS DESTINED TO REACH LONDON IN AN UNEXPECTED MANNER, FOR FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD, A PASSENGER CAR SWUNG INTO THE HIGHWAY...
ALL RIGHT, HALL, HEAD FOR *LONDON*!
RELORDE HOTEL
HALL! THERE'S A CAR PULLING IN AHEAD OF US!
BETTER GIVE HIM THE RIGHT OF WAY!
I'LL BUMP HIM IF HE TRIES TO CUT IN ON *ME!*
LOOK OUT!
'ERE, NOW WOT?
CRASH!
GET OUT OF HERE, HALL! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO FOOL WITH THIS FELLOW!
S-SHE WON'T START!
SEE HERE! YOU CAN'T RAM ME AND RUN OFF! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR LICENSE!
GET ALONG WITH YOU BEFORE I...
ALL RIGHT IF *THAT'S* THE WAY YOU WANT IT-- THERE'S A *POLICE CAR* COMING ALONG! THEY'LL SETTLE THIS MESS!
BOBBIES! THAT'S *ENOUGH* FOR ME!
HEAD OFF THE HIGHWAY ACROSS THE MEADOWS! *THAT'S OUR BEST CHANCE!*

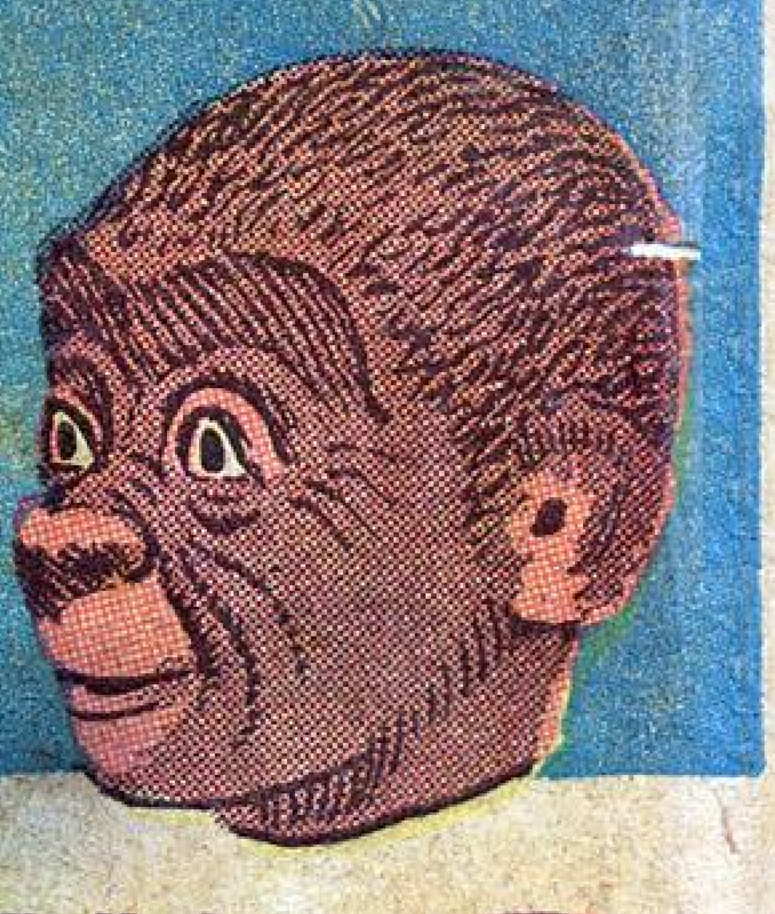

BLIMEY! WOT'S 'APPENING 'ERE?
WHAT ABOUT GILLY?
HE'LL HAVE TO SHIFT FOR HIMSELF!
SCREEEEECH!
RUN INTO A BIT OF AN ACCIDENT, MISTER?
THOSE ROTTERS RAMMED ME AND TOOK OFF WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A SHOW OF THEIR LICENSE!
'OLD UP THERE! YOU!
DUNDEE! WAIT!
AND WHAT'S YOUR STORY ABOUT ALL THIS, LITTLE LAD?
ROBBING THE MAILS WASN'T MY IDEA, BOBBY! IT'S THOSE BLOKES WHO PUT ME UP TO IT--AGAINST MY WILL!
MAIL IS IT? KEEP AN EYE ON THIS ONE, DOUGHTON!
R183
'OLD UP THERE!
KEEP GOING, YOU FOOLS!
AND CATCH A BULLET BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS? NOT JOCK!
BANG!
ALL RIGHT, MY BUCKOS, YOU CAN MARCH BACK TO THAT LORRY OF YOURS! WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN TO 'EADQUARTER'S IN LONDON!
YOU'RE TREATING US LIKE COMMON CRIMINALS! ALL WE DID WAS LEAVE THE SCENE OF AN ACCIDENT! AND SURELY SUCH A MINOR OFFENSE CAN BE AH— SETTLED PEACEFULLY!
BUT BACK AT THE LORRY, DUNDEE'S SMOOTH SPEECH SLIPPED OFF INTO A SULLEN SILENCE, AS GILLY RAGES ON AND ON--
RUN OFF LEAVING ME 'OLDING THE MAIL, DID YOU? I WON'T MIND TURNING EVIDENCE FOR THE CROWN WHEN THEY GET YOU UP TO THE BAR, DUNDEE!
R18
LATER, IN AN ANTE-ROOM, ADJOINING THE PRISON BLOCK OF A LONDON PRISON---
EVERY FARTHING THEY FILCHED WAS SAFE IN THE TRUCK, INSPECTOR! A PRETTY SMOOTH BUNCH... THEY THOUGHT!
PERHAPS--BUT IT SEEMS THAT ANY CRIMINAL, WHETHER A BUNGLING AMATEUR OR AN OLD THIEF, CAN NEVER QUITE OVERCOME OUR ALLIES WITHIN HIMSELF--HIS UNDEPENDABLE NERVES, PANGS OF CONSCIENCE, OR AS IN THIS CASE, THE EVER-PRESENT "ESCAPE COMPLEX!"
CHESTER
THE END


LET'S PLAY
DETECTIVE
STARRING DETECTIVE SKIP McCOY
"THE CLUE OF THE SINKING GUN!"
3908
FROM THE FILES OF DETECTIVE SKIP McCOY, WE BRING YOU A STRANGE AND BAFFLING CASE! MATCH WITS WITH SKIP AND SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS HOW HE SOLVED THE "23 DEGREE MURDER!"
POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WHEW! IT'S COLD OUTSIDE!
MAY AS WELL RELAX AND LISTEN TO A MURDER MYSTERY!
...AND HERE IS THE WEATHER REPORT--CONTINUED COLD WITH THE THERMOMETER READING 23 DEGREES!
RING!
I'LL GET IT!
POLICE? THIS IS LAIRD LARCHMONT! I'M SPEAKING FROM MY CABIN IN PINE HILLS! ONE OF MY GUESTS HAS BEEN SHOT TO DEATH!
MINUTES LATER...
STEP ON IT, RILEY!
I'M DOIN' THE BEST I CAN, SKIP!
POLICE
AT LARCHMONT'S CABIN...
OKAY, LARCHMONT! LET'S HAVE ALL THE DETAILS!
I INVITED A COUPLE OF FRIENDS HERE FOR A WEEK END OF HUNTING!--WE ALL BECAME SEPARATED AND WHEN WE RETURNED WE FOUND BOB--DEAD!
1

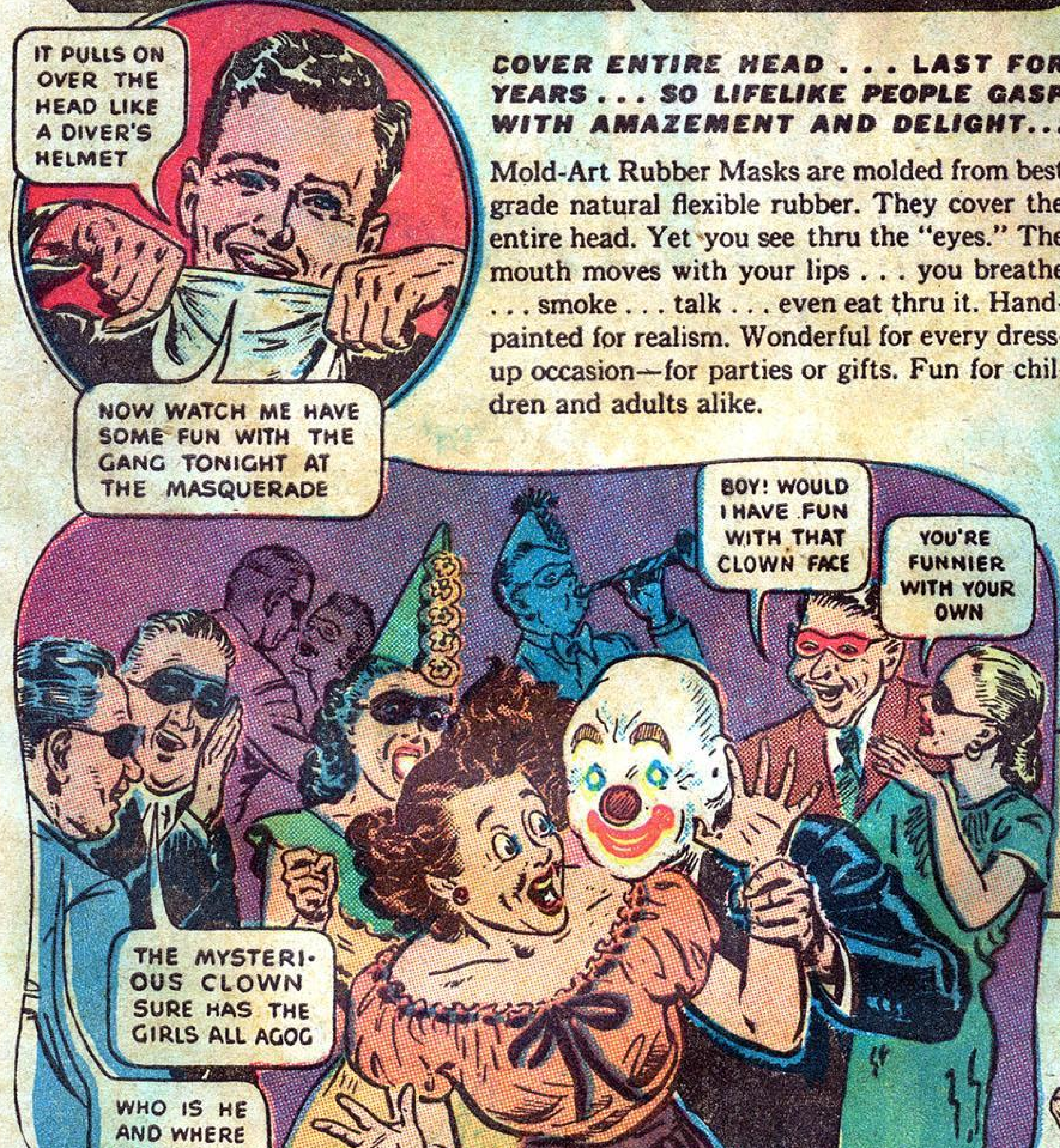

DID BOB HAVE ANY ENEMIES?
GO AHEAD, LAIRD--WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM THAT BOB AND I WERE REALLY AFTER EACH OTHER'S THROATS?
WELL, AS LONG AS YOU MENTIONED IT, RAY-- I ASKED BOTH OF YOU HERE THINKING YOU MIGHT SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES BY PEACEFUL MEANS--BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WOULD KILL BOB!
WHAT? ME KILL HIM? THAT'S NOT TRUE!
ARE YOU SAYING THAT RAY KILLED BOB? DID YOU SEE HIM DO IT?
NO, BUT I SAW HIM DISPOSE OF THE WEAPON!
"AS I MENTIONED BEFORE,--WE ALL SEPARATED! WHEN I APPROACHED THE CABIN LATER, I HEARD A SHOT! RAY CAME RUNNING OUT OF THE CABIN--AND I FOLLOWED HIM TO THE LAKE! HE THREW A REVOLVER INTO THE LAKE!"
DID THE GUN SINK?
NATURALLY!
YOU BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME, LARCHMONT--I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR MURDER!
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS..
YEAH, I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS--BOB OWED ME A TIDY SUM OF MONEY WHICH HE REFUSED TO PAY! I INVITED BOB HERE WITHOUT TELLING HIM THAT RAY WOULD BE HERE TOO! I TOLD HIM THERE WERE NO ILL FEELINGS! WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST, BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS GUILTY?
SIMPLE--YOU CLAIMED YOU SAW RAY THROW THE GUN IN THE LAKE AND IT SANK! WHAT YOU DIDN'T REALIZE IS THAT IT'S BELOW FREEZING OUTSIDE AND OF COURSE, THE LAKE WAS FROZEN!
THE END

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE

RUBBER MASKS

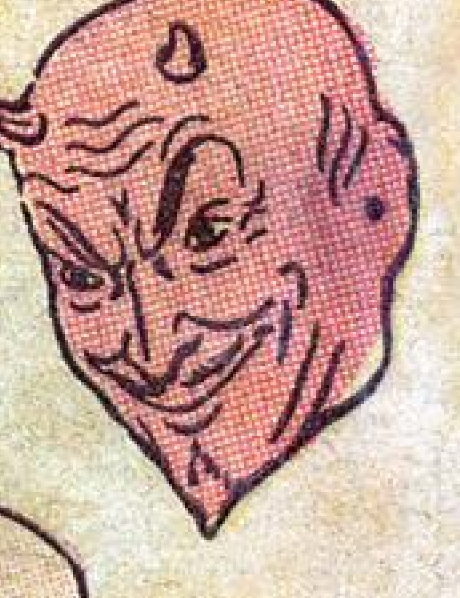


The Monkey
$2.95

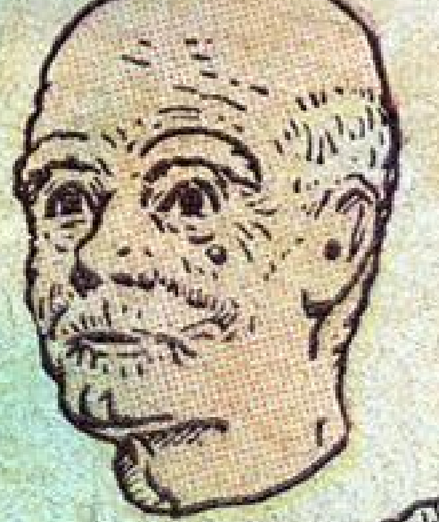

IT PULLS ON OVER THE HEAD LIKE A DIVER'S HELMET
NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE
BOY! WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT CLOWN FACE
YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN
THE MYSTERIOUS CLOWN SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG
WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT . . .

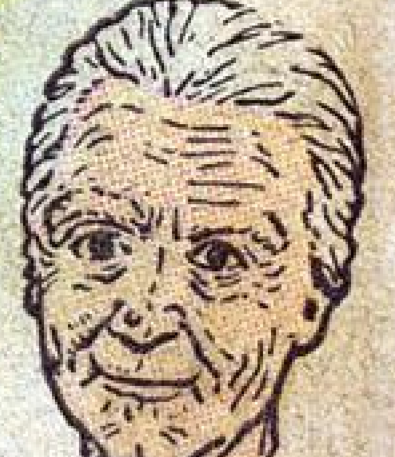
Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.



Satan
$2.95



Old Man
$2.95



Old Lady
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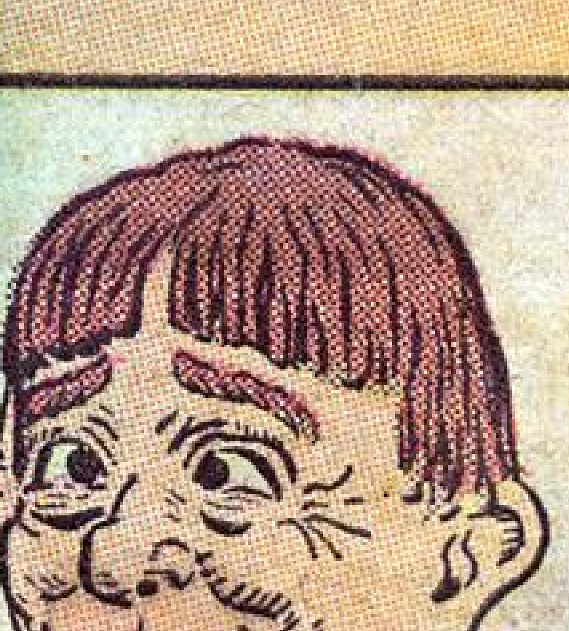
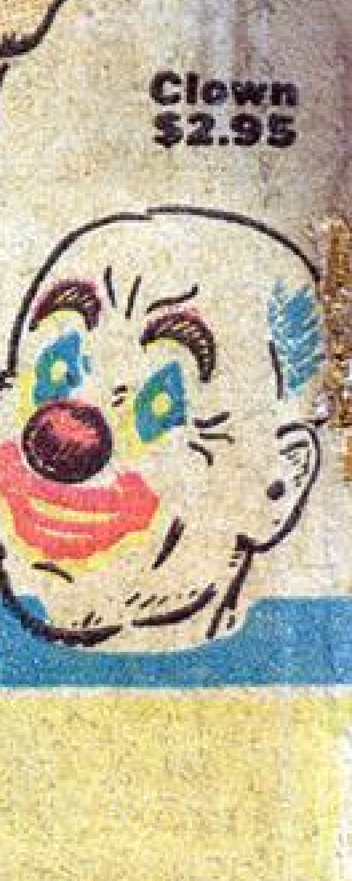
OTHER SUBJECTS
Beggar, $2.95
Special
SANTA CLAUS, $4.95



Clown
$2.95

IDIOT . . $2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.



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Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at $2.95, except Santa Claus ($4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

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6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 54L, Chicago 31, Illinois

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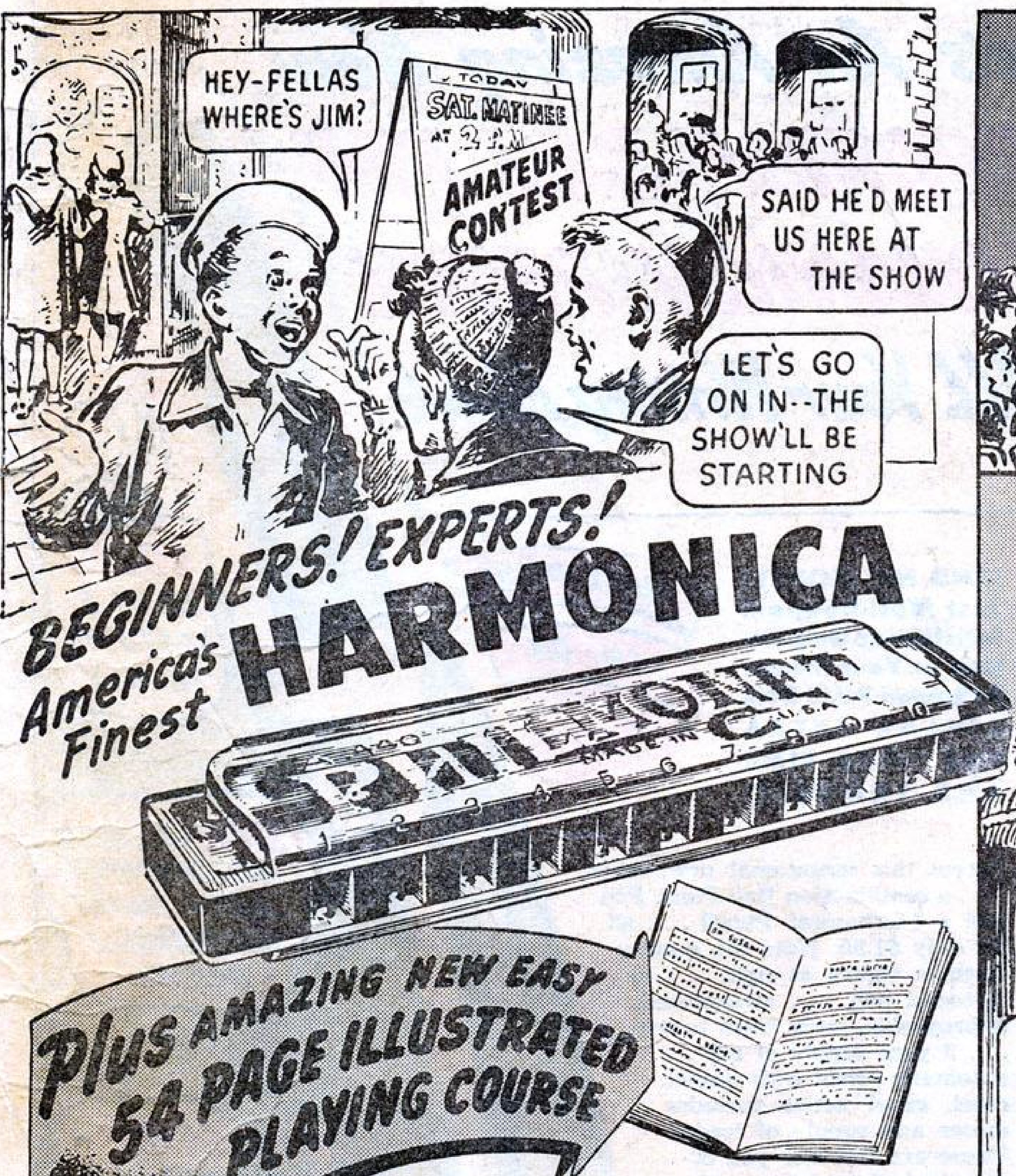
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept 54-L Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

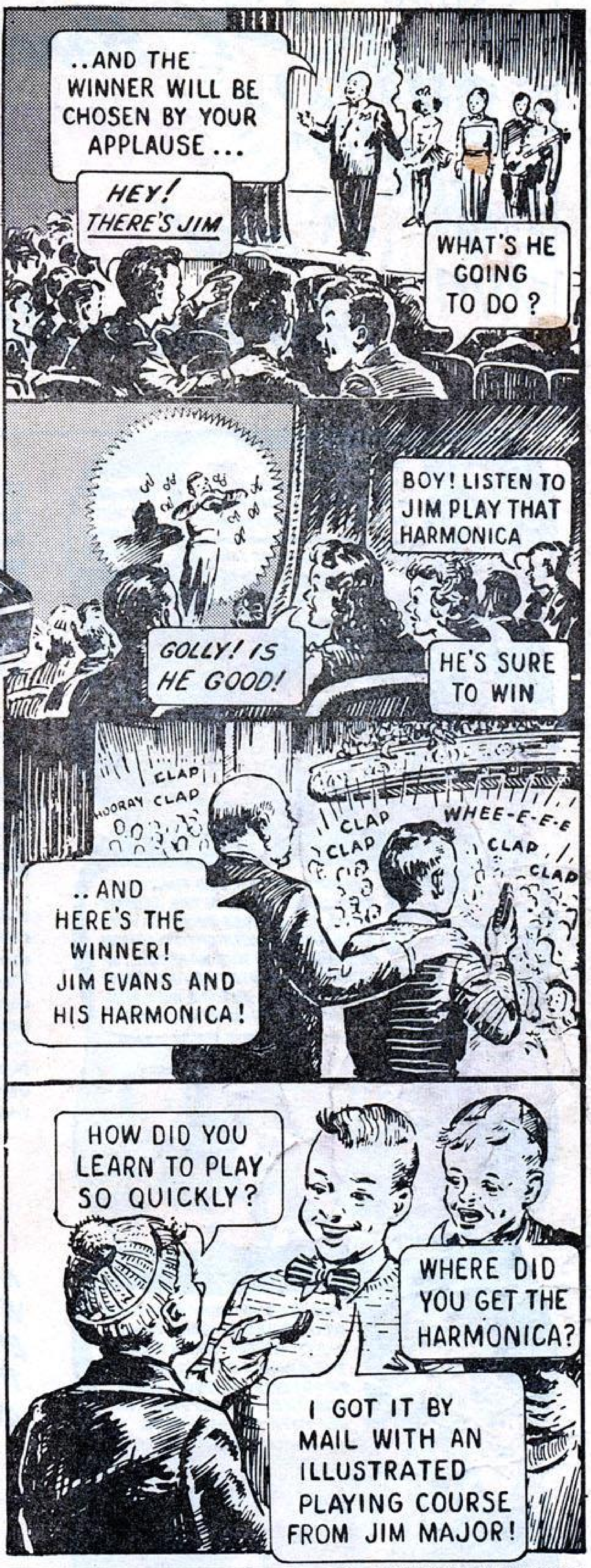
( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage
( ) Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.
NAME...
STREET.............................P.O. ZONE.........
CITY..................................STATE..........


HEY-FELLAS WHERE'S JIM?
TODAY SAT. MATINEE AT 2 P.M. AMATEUR CONTEST
SAID HE'D MEET US HERE AT THE SHOW
LET'S GO ON IN--THE SHOW'LL BE STARTING
PHILMONET MADE IN U.S.A.

BEGINNERS! EXPERTS! America's Finest HARMONICA

Plus AMAZING NEW EASY 54 PAGE ILLUSTRATED PLAYING COURSE

BOTH BY MAIL FOR ONLY $1.98


..AND THE WINNER WILL BE CHOSEN BY YOUR APPLAUSE...
HEY! THERE'S JIM
WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO?
BOY! LISTEN TO JIM PLAY THAT HARMONICA
GOLLY! IS HE GOOD!
HE'S SURE TO WIN
CLAP
HOORAY CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WHEE-E-E-E
CLAP
CLAP
..AND HERE'S THE WINNER! JIM EVANS AND HIS HARMONICA!
HOW DID YOU LEARN TO PLAY SO QUICKLY?
WHERE DID YOU GET THE HARMONICA?
I GOT IT BY MAIL WITH AN ILLUSTRATED PLAYING COURSE FROM JIM MAJOR!

Superior to any American or imported mouth organ manufactured! This PHILMONET is precision tuned. It's far easier to blow with rich tone that entrances. Has 10 Holes, 20 Bronze Reeds, Heavy Brass Plates, Heavy Chromium Plated Covers, Highly Polished, Lip and Tongue Ease; Easy Response; Longer Playing Life. Ebonite non-warp Comb. Entire instrument, comb, plates and covers firmly bolted into one single compact unit that can be taken apart, cleaned and sterilized in a few minutes! Key of "C" will be sent unless Key of "G" is requested. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. And even if you never blew a harmonica before, even if you don't know one music note from another, you can learn to play it "by tonight"! **BOTH By Mail For Only $1.98**

KNOW THE JOY OF SWEET MOUTH-ORGAN MUSIC "BY TONIGHT"

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Yes, I can teach you to play sweet music that's joy for the soul . . . my new easier than ever instruction course is fully illustrated and shows you how to play any song without notes but by easily followed numbers. I show you how to do "tonguing," how to produce vibrato effects, trills . . . how to control rhythm for either solo or band playing. 54 pages, 10 illustrated lessons plus 41 pages of songs . . . yes, numbers and words to play 75 ever popular songs! Amazing offer not only brings instruction course but America's finest harmonica, the nationally known Philmonet . . . BOTH for only $1.98. Best of all, you test it at my risk! Mail your name, I'll send Philmonet and Instruction Course. On arrival deposit only $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Keep 10 days. If 10 day trial doesn't delight beyond words, return purchase for money back! Be popular. Have fun! Know the contentment of music. Write for this wonderful music offer today!

JIM MAJOR **Dept. 54-L 230 E. Ohio St.**
Chicago 11, Illinois

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Dept. 54L 230 E. Ohio St., Chicago 11, Ill.

Send all metal Philmonet Harmonica with 54 page Illustrated Instruction Course. I'll pay only $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on your guarantee if I am not satisfied on 10 day trial I can return for full refund.

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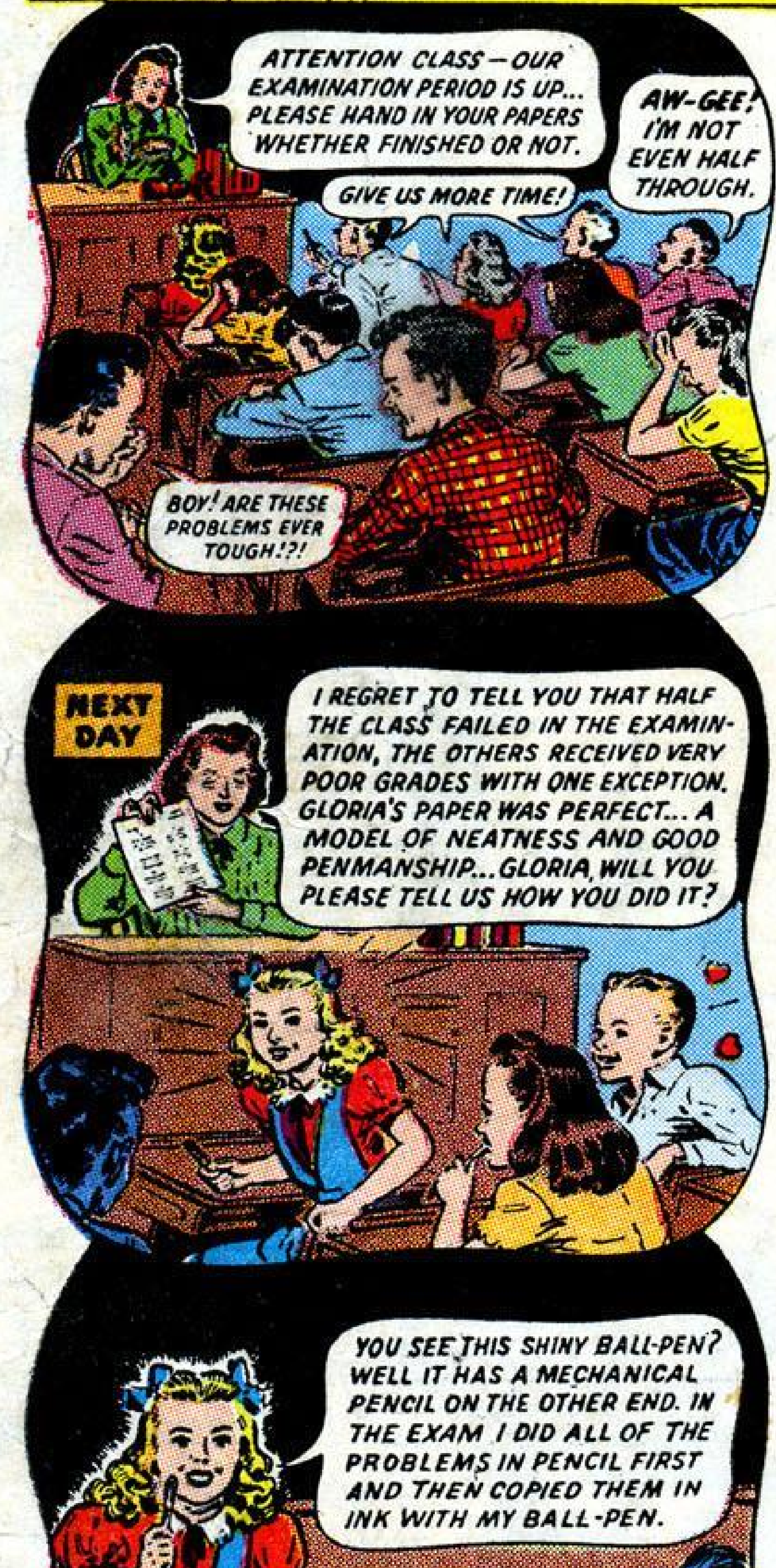
BOYS!— GIRLS!—

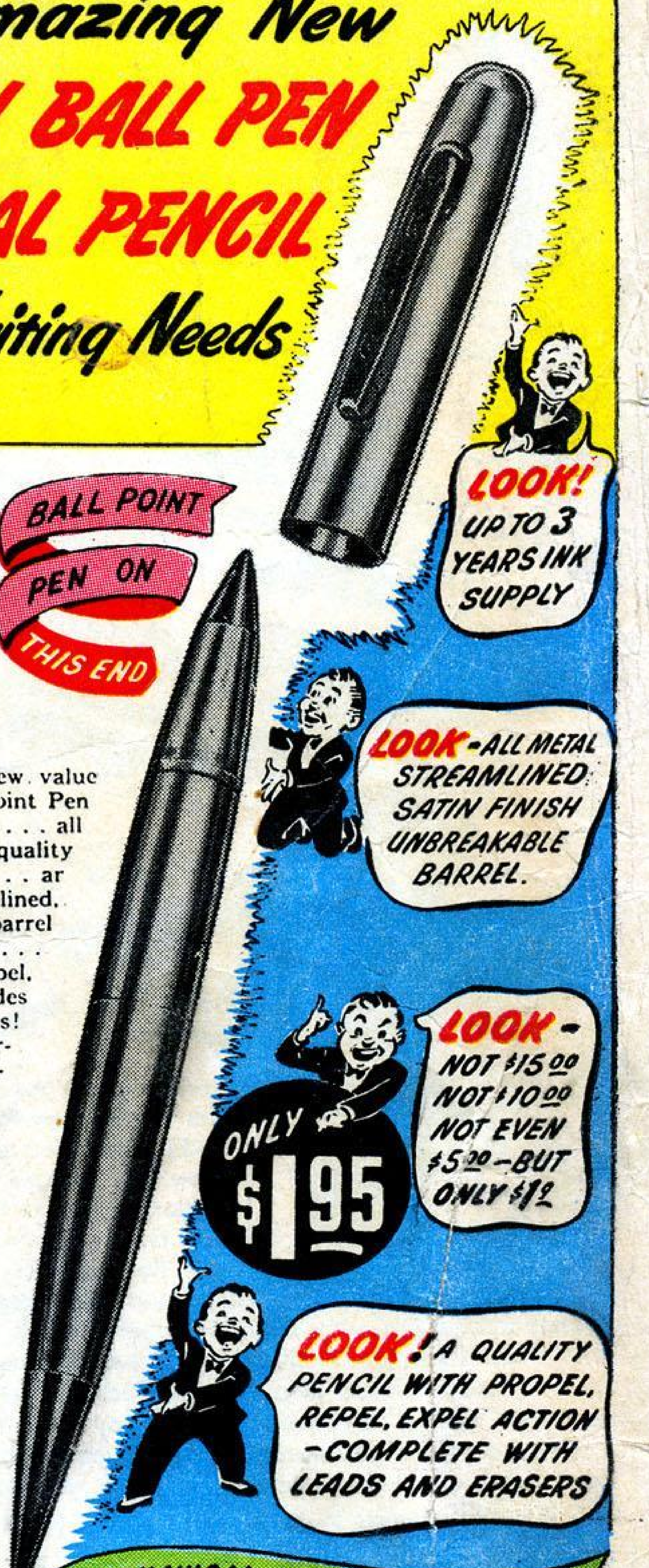
Here's An Amazing New COMBINATION BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL that meets ALL Your Writing Needs


ATTENTION CLASS—OUR EXAMINATION PERIOD IS UP... PLEASE HAND IN YOUR PAPERS WHETHER FINISHED OR NOT.
AW-GEE! I'M NOT EVEN HALF THROUGH.
GIVE US MORE TIME!
BOY! ARE THESE PROBLEMS EVER TOUGH!?!
NEXT DAY
I REGRET TO TELL YOU THAT HALF THE CLASS FAILED IN THE EXAMINATION, THE OTHERS RECEIVED VERY POOR GRADES WITH ONE EXCEPTION. GLORIA'S PAPER WAS PERFECT... A MODEL OF NEATNESS AND GOOD PENMANSHIP... GLORIA, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL US HOW YOU DID IT?
YOU SEE THIS SHINY BALL-PEN? WELL IT HAS A MECHANICAL PENCIL ON THE OTHER END. IN THE EXAM I DID ALL OF THE PROBLEMS IN PENCIL FIRST AND THEN COPIED THEM IN INK WITH MY BALL-PEN.

SEND NO MONEY! Just Mail Coupon! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Refunded PLUS ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE!

Accept this sensational new value . . . a combination Ball Point Pen and a Mechanical Pencil . . . all for only $1.95. Note the quality features shown at right . . . an all-metal pen . . . streamlined, unbreakable, satin finish barrel . . . 3 year supply of ink . . . automatic pencil with propel, repel, expel action includes eraser and supply of leads! These are features you ordinarily look for in pen-and-pencil combinations selling for many dollars higher. Now it's all yours for only $1.95. Mail coupon today.

GIRLS-BOYS! MAKE YOUR SCHOOL WORK PLEASANT EASY, QUICK WITH THIS WONDERFUL COMBINATION PEN AND PENCIL!


BALL POINT PEN ON THIS END
LOOK! UP TO 3 YEARS INK SUPPLY
LOOK-ALL METAL STREAMLINED SATIN FINISH UNBREAKABLE BARREL.
ONLY $1.95
LOOK-NOT $15.00 NOT $10.00 NOT EVEN $5.00-BUT ONLY $1.95
LOOK! A QUALITY PENCIL WITH PROPEL, REPEL, EXPEL ACTION -COMPLETE WITH LEADS AND ERASERS
MECHANICAL PENCIL ON THIS END

DON'T SEND A PENNY. Pay postman only $1.95 plus C.O.D. postage when package arrives. Try this pen and pencil ten days. If you're not 100% delighted with the "buy" you've made . . . just return it. Martin King will not only refund your purchase price in full . . . HE WILL PAY YOU ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE.

THE PENMAN
DEPT. 54 L
179 N. MICHIGAN AVE.
CHICAGO 1, ILL.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

THE PENMAN, Dept. 54 L
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me 1948 Ball Point Pen and Mechanical Pencil unit. When package arrives, I will pay postman $1.95 plus C.O.D. postage. If I am not 100% satisfied, I will return it for my $1.95.

Name____________________
(print plainly)

Street____________________

City__________ Zone______ State______